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THE WORLD'S MOST WAY PAST COOL COMIC!

SONIC

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AUTHORITY

THE HEDGEHOG™

Sega® Dreamcast™

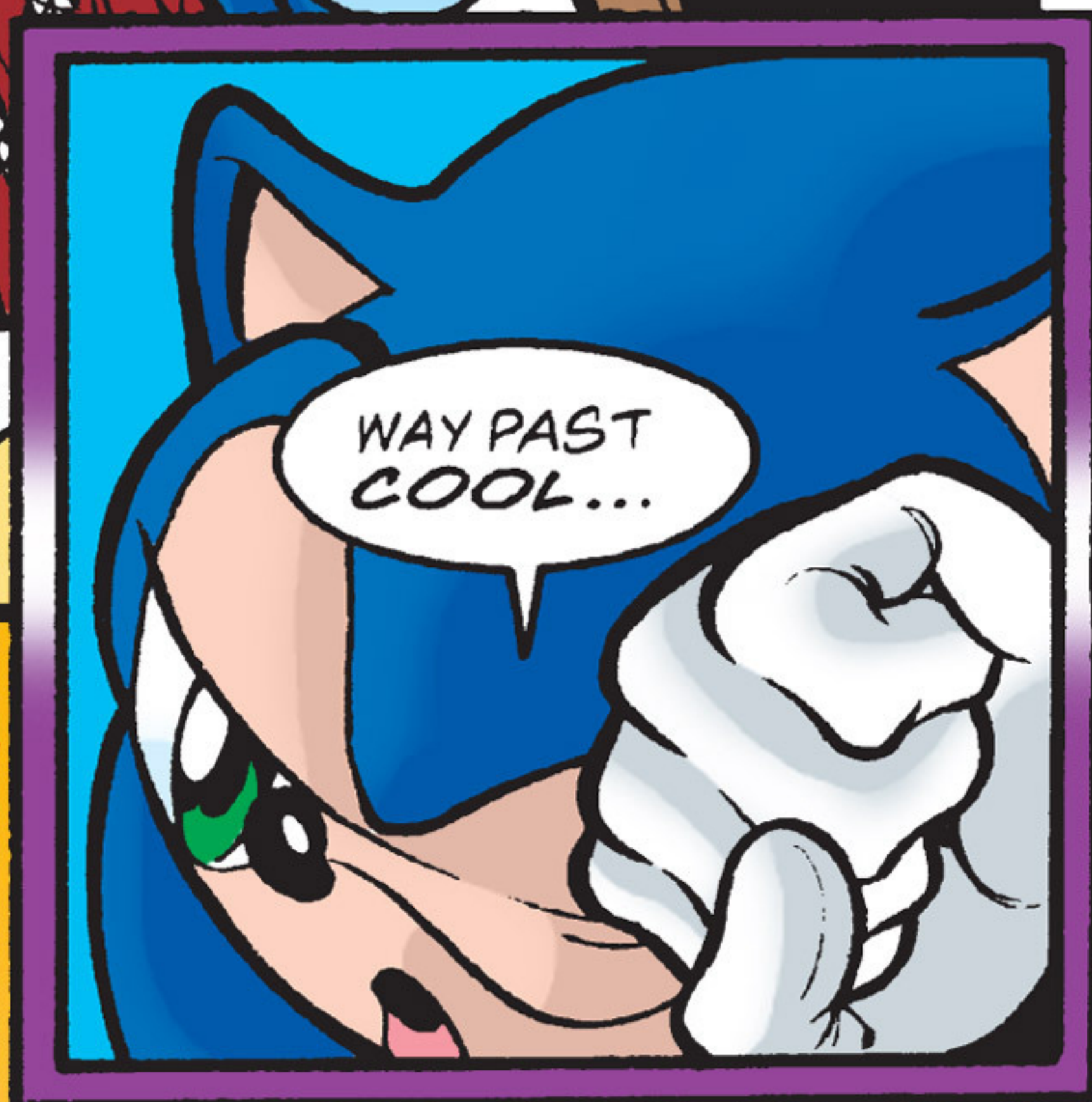
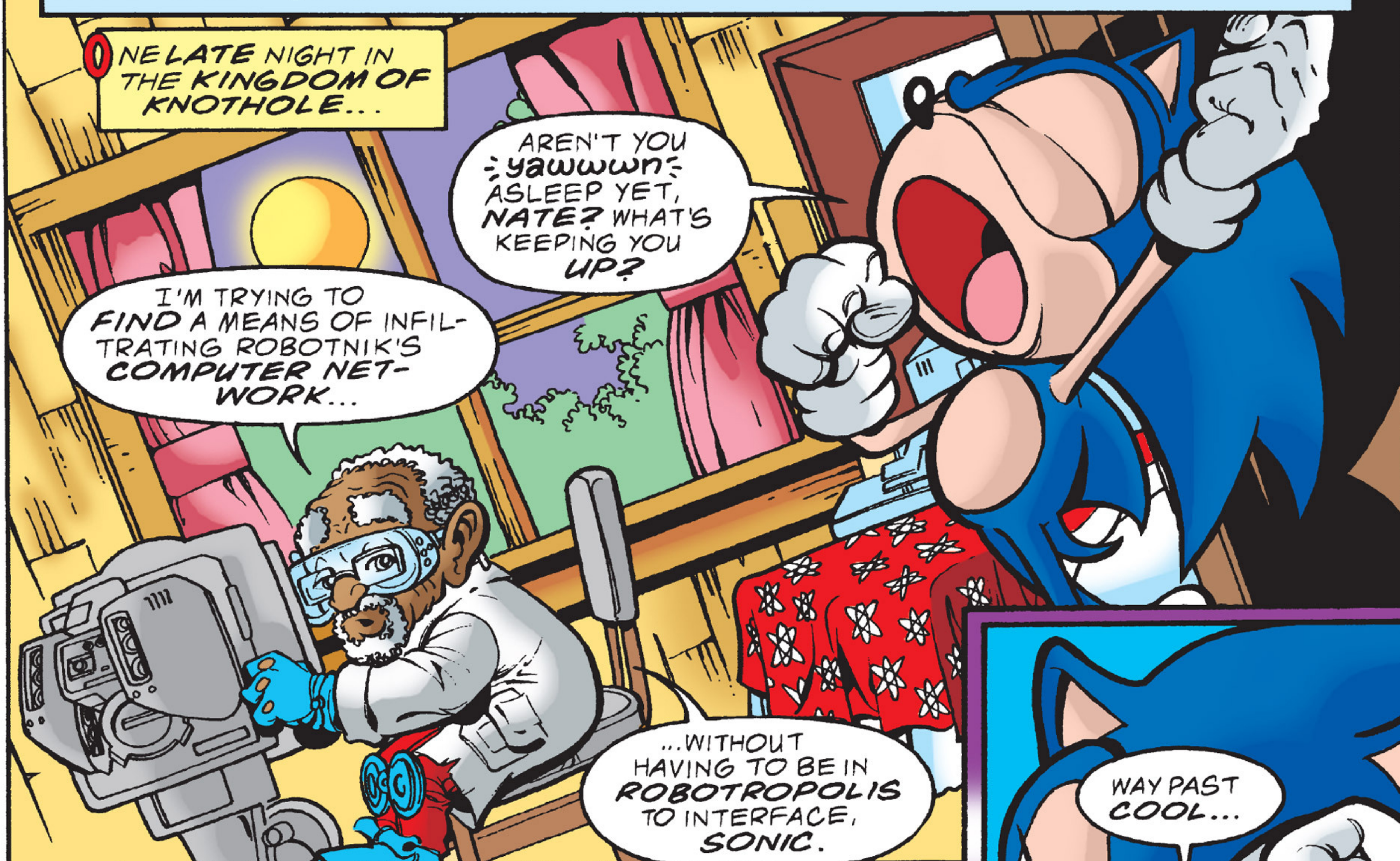
SONIC
ADVENTURE
TIE-IN



JOE JARA
HARV 1999

After ten long years, the iron-fisted rule of DOCTOR ROBOTNIK over planet MOBIUS was believed to have finally ended! With the technological tyrant vanquished and his smelly factories shut down, order and beauty were restored to the city of MOBOTROPOLIS. Now the villain has returned to wreak havoc once more, but there are many who are willing to stand against him in the fight for freedom. The bravest among them is a brash, blue streak who just happens to be the fastest thing alive!

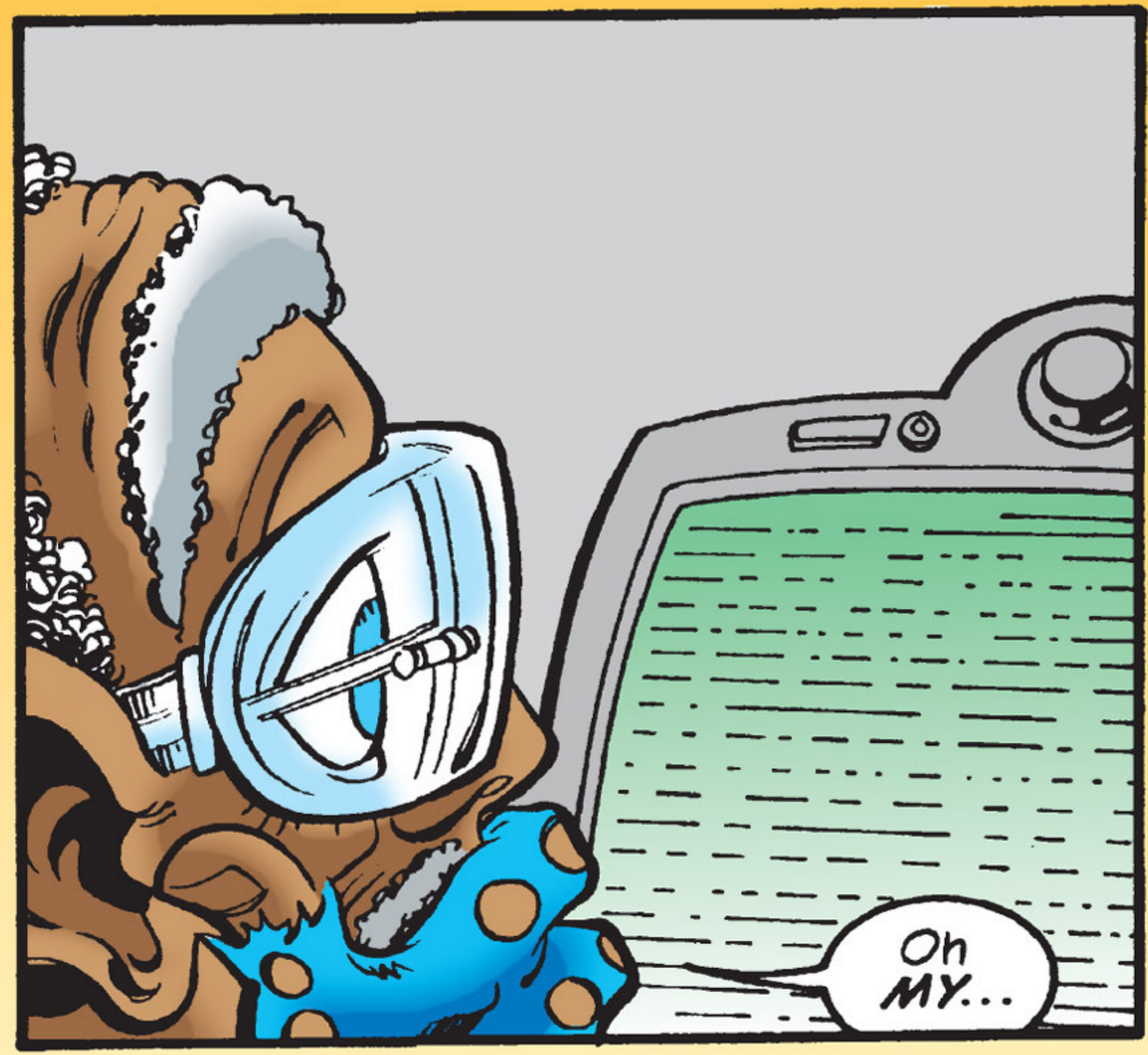
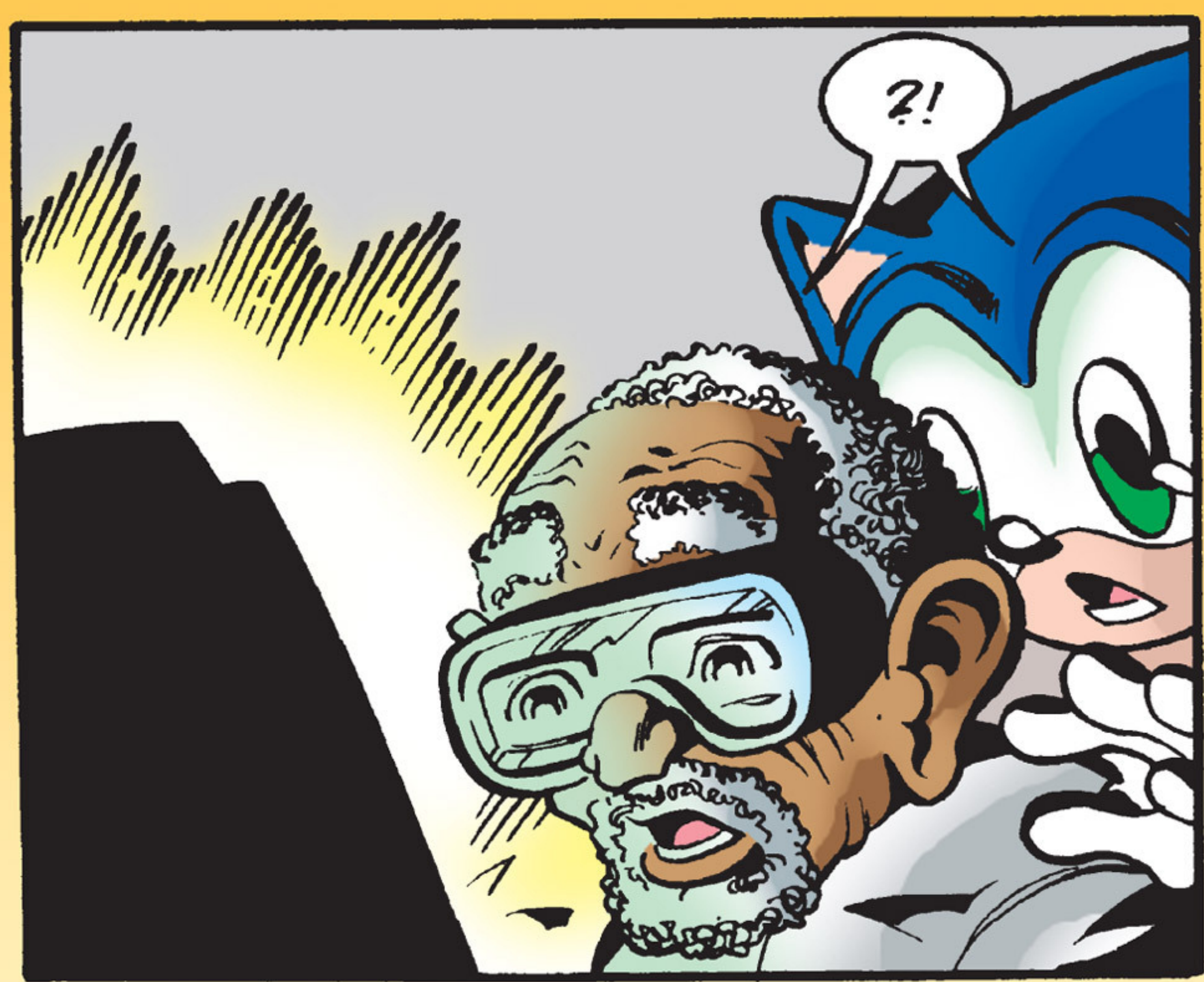
ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT... SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!



SONIC ^{IN} THE DISCOVERY

THE HEDGEHOG A SONIC ADVENTURE TIE-IN

KARL BOLLERS	FRY	ANDREW PEPOY	FRANK GAGLIARDO	JEFF POWELL	J.F. GABRIE	VICTOR GORELICK	RICHARD GOLDWATER
WRITER	PENCILER	INKER	COLORIST	LETTERER	EDITOR	MANAGING EDITOR	EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



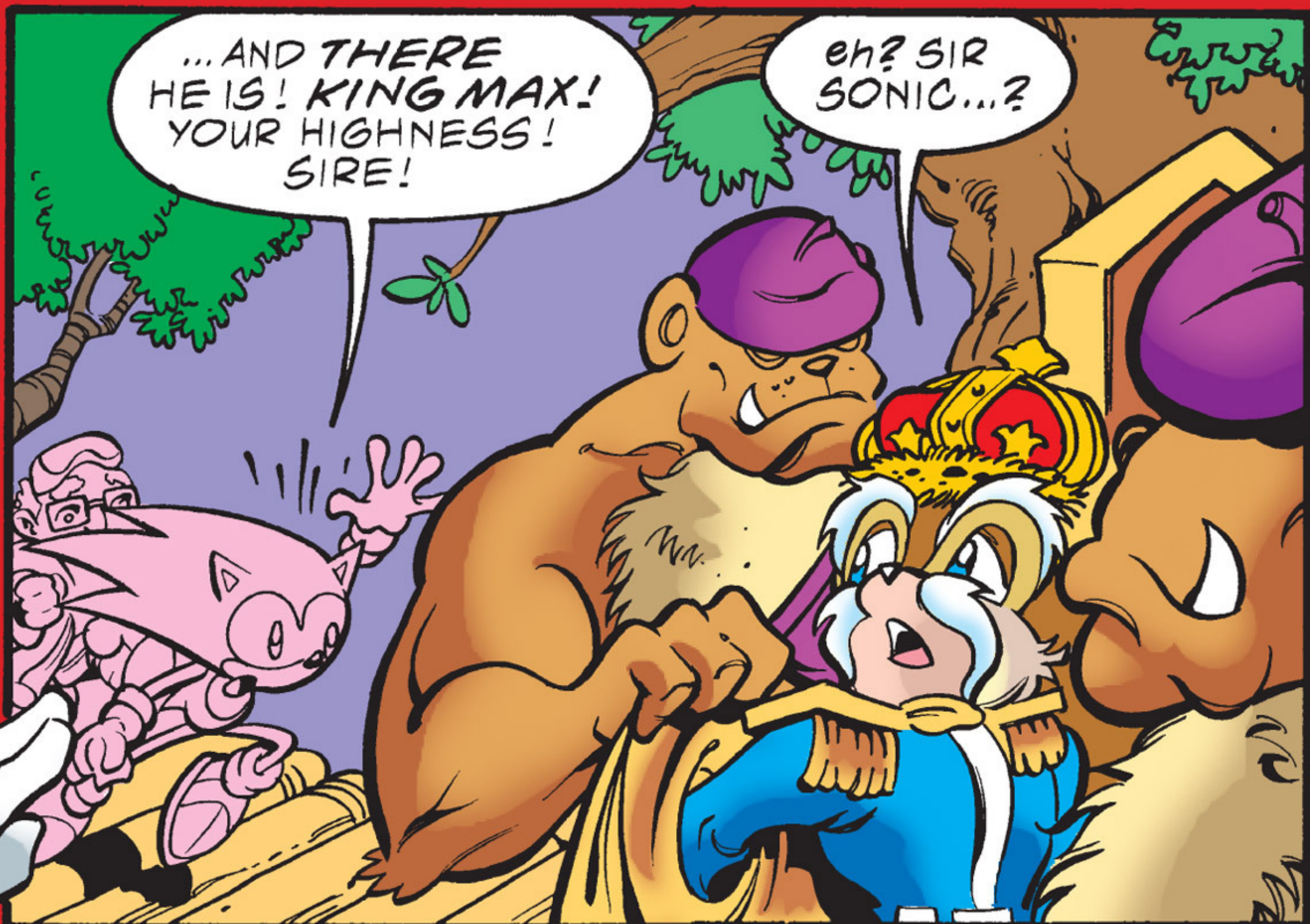
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MINUTES LATER...

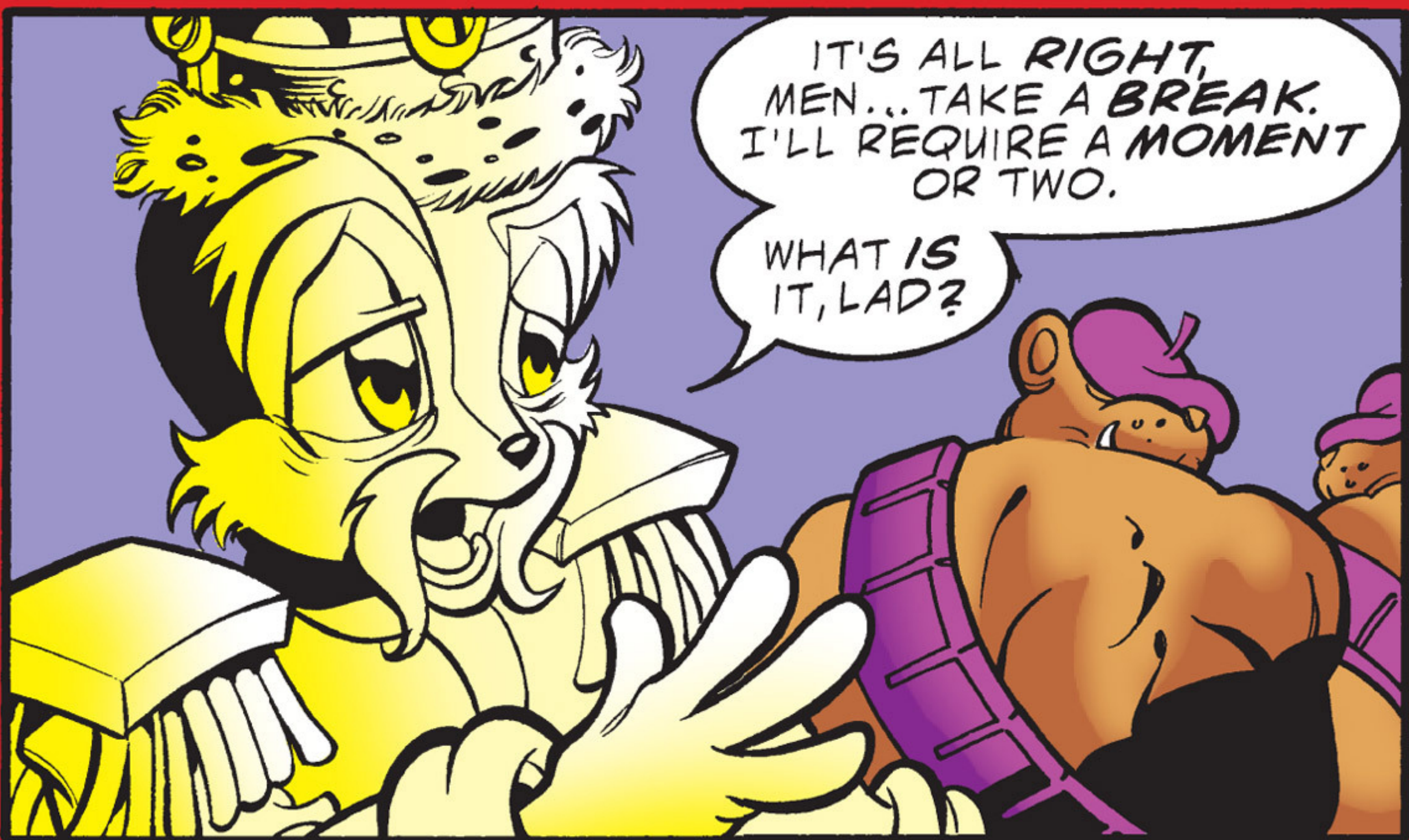
ARE YOU CERTAIN, SONIC?

HE'LL WANNA KNOW ABOUT THIS PRONTO, NATE...



...AND THERE HE IS! KING MAX! YOUR HIGHNESS! SIRE!

eh? SIR SONIC...?



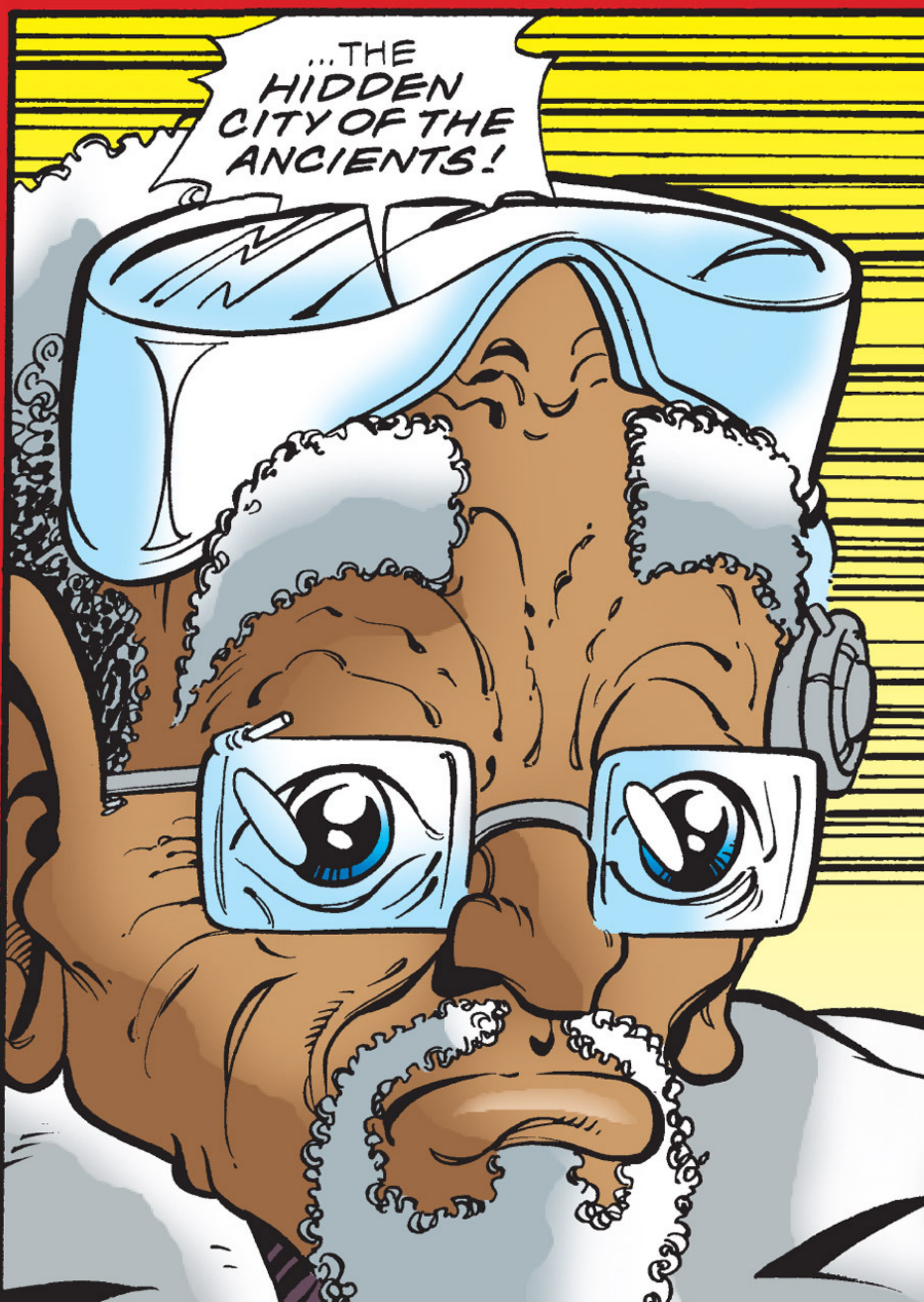
IT'S ALL RIGHT, MEN... TAKE A BREAK. I'LL REQUIRE A MOMENT OR TWO.

WHAT IS IT, LAD?



TROUBLE--I THINK! NATE CAN EXPLAIN IT BETTER THAN I CAN!

THE TELECRATE'S RECEPTION WAS TOO GARBLED TO BE SURE, MAX, BUT I BELIEVE THAT DOCTOR ROBOTNIK AND HIS SHADOW-BOTS HAVE DISCOVERED...



...THE HIDDEN CITY OF THE ANCIENTS!



THE HIDDEN CITY OF THE ANCIENTS? I THOUGHT THAT WAS PART OF MOBIAN MYTHOLOGY, UNCLE NATE.

SO DID I... UNTIL I VISITED IT DURING MY GLOBETROTTING DAYS!



AN UNPOLLUTED ECOSYSTEM LIKE THAT NEEDS PROTECTION FROM THE WORLD IN GENERAL, BUT WHERE ROBOTNIK IS CONCERNED...

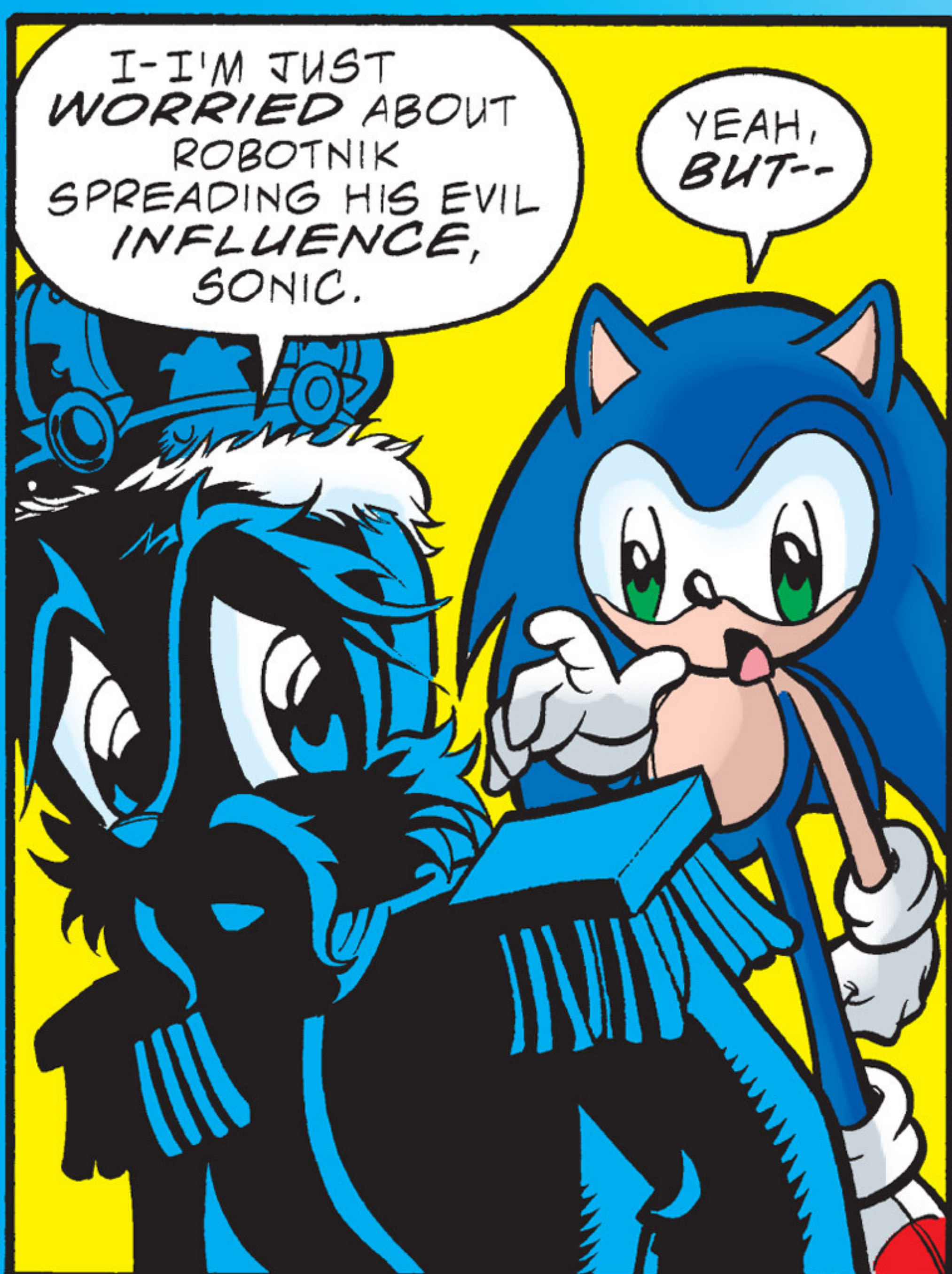
...IT REQUIRES MUCH, MUCH MORE!



I'M IN TOTAL AGREEMENT, OLD FRIEND--THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT ROBOTNIK COULD BE COOKING UP THIS TIME!

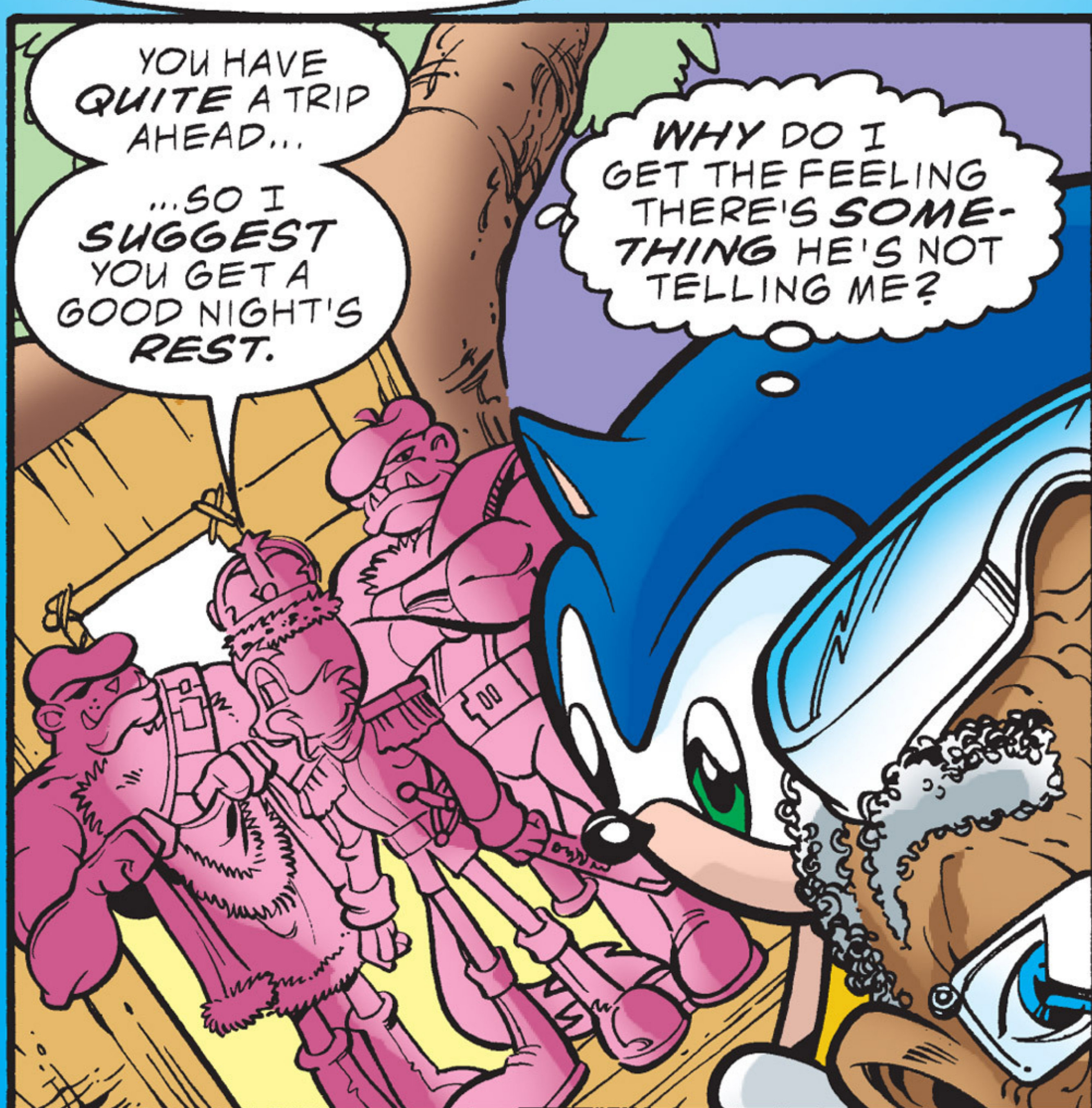
...AND THE HIDDEN CITY NEEDS TO BE FOREWARNED. I WANT BOTH OF YOU TO DEPART FIRST THING IN THE MORNING.

WE'RE ON IT, YOUR HIGHNESS. Uhh...IS SOMETHING WRONG, SIRE? YOU LOOK KINDA OUT OF IT...



I-I'M JUST WORRIED ABOUT ROBOTNIK SPREADING HIS EVIL INFLUENCE, SONIC.

YEAH, BUT--



YOU HAVE QUITE A TRIP AHEAD...

...SO I SUGGEST YOU GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST.

WHY DO I GET THE FEELING THERE'S SOMETHING HE'S NOT TELLING ME?

THE NEXT MORNING...

RISE
AND SHINE,
SLEEPY-
HEAD!

WHY DIDN'T YOU
TELL US THAT YOU
WERE HAVING FRIENDS
OVER FOR BREAKFAST,
SON?

HUH?
WHADDYA MEAN,
MOM N' DAD?

LIKE
WHOAH--WAKIN'
AND BAKIN'!

THAT'S WHAT YOUR
FATHER AND I WERE
TRYING TO TELL YOU, SONIC!
YOUR FELLOW KNOTHOLE
FREEDOM FIGHTERS
ARE HERE--

...BUNNY
RABBOT...

...PRINCESS
SALLY ACORN...

--AMY
ROSE...

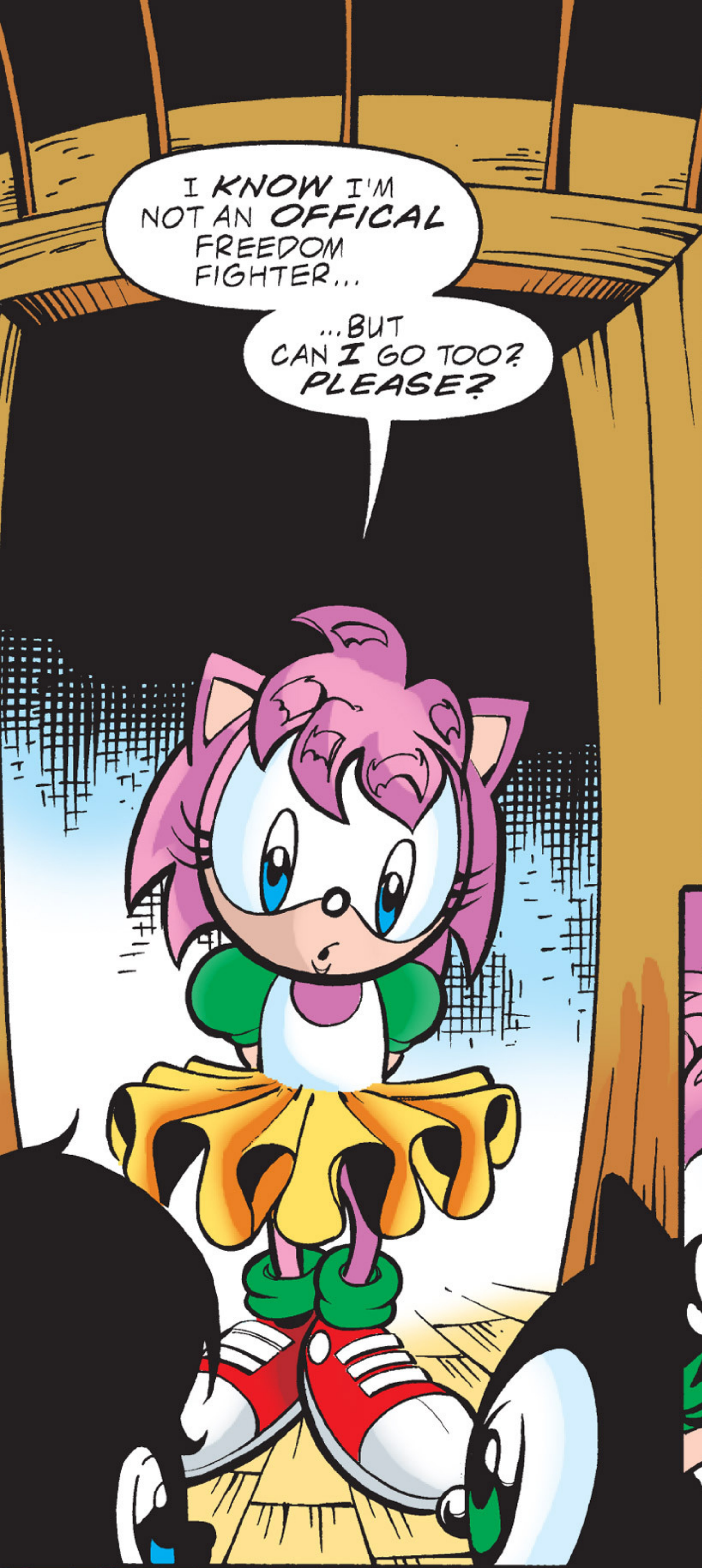
...MILES
"TAILS"
PROWER...

...AND ANTOINE
D'COOLETTE!

WHY'RE YOU
GUYS OVER SO
EARLY, SAL?

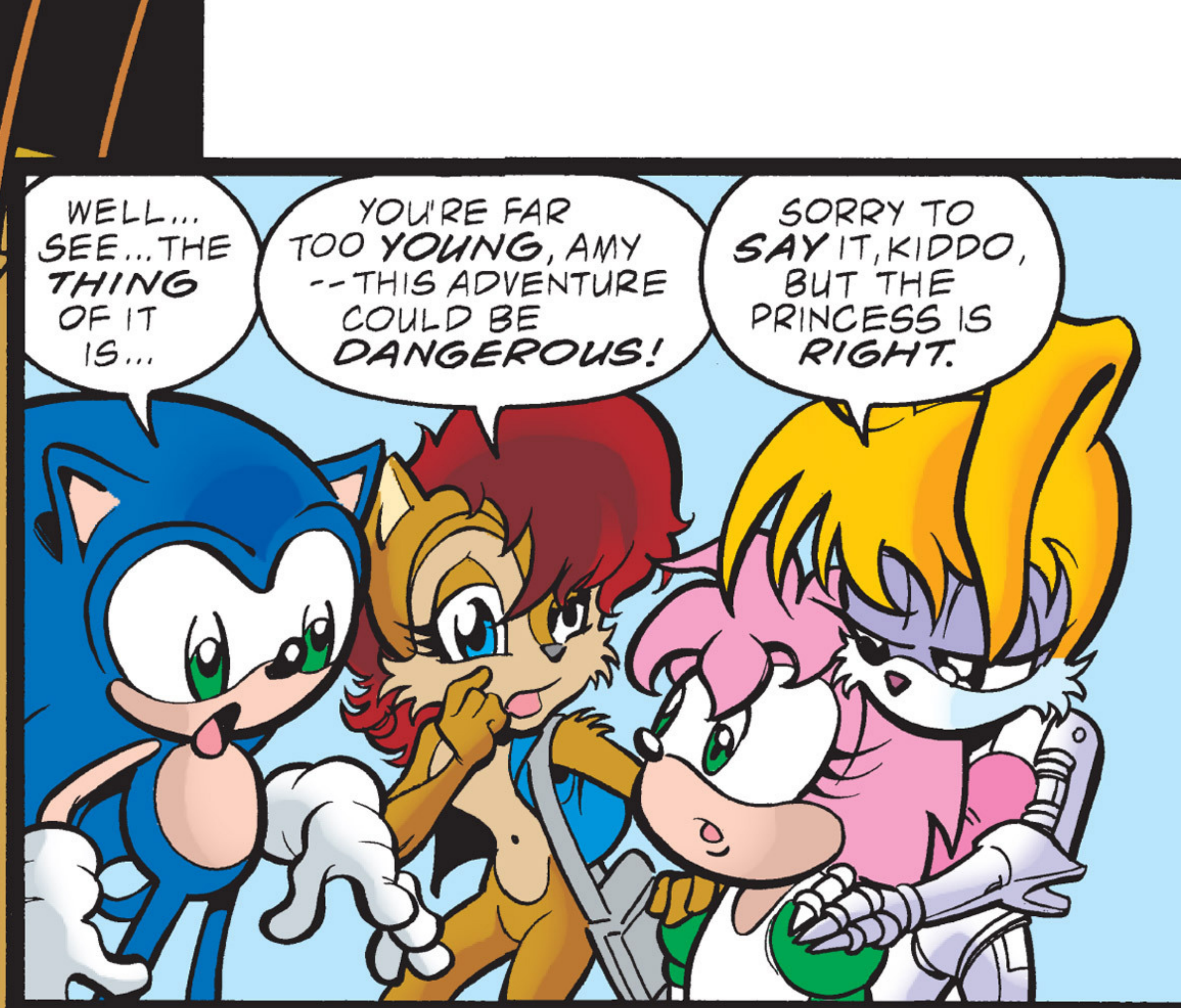
WELL, I
FIGURED WE
SHOULD ALL
GET A
NUTRITIOUS
MEAL...

...BEFORE
HEADING OFF TO THE
HIDDEN CITY OF THE
ANCIENTS, SONIC. DAD
HAS REQUESTED WE
ACCOMPANY YOU ON
THIS MISSION.



I *KNOW* I'M NOT AN **OFFICAL** FREEDOM FIGHTER...

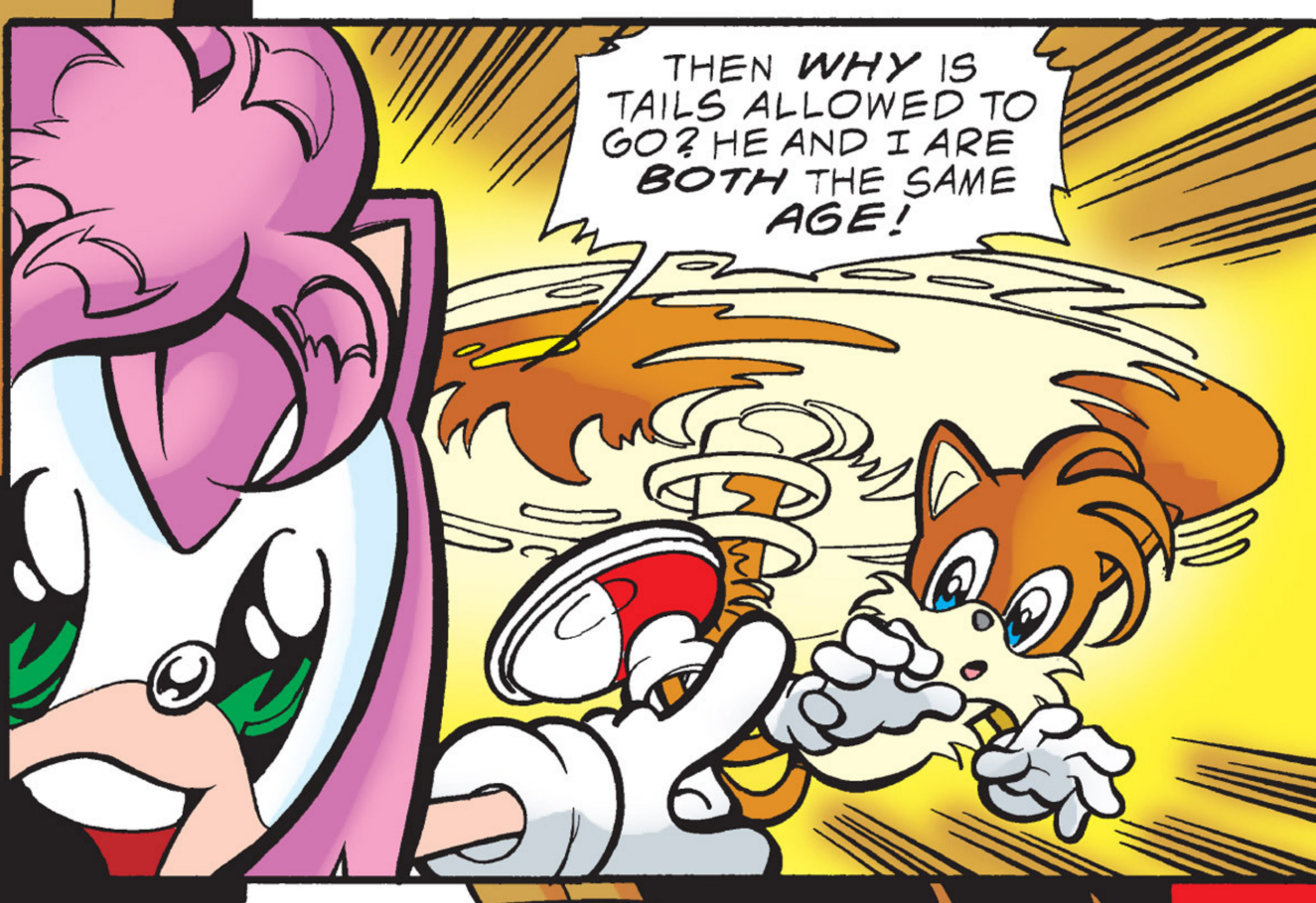
...BUT CAN I GO TOO? PLEASE?



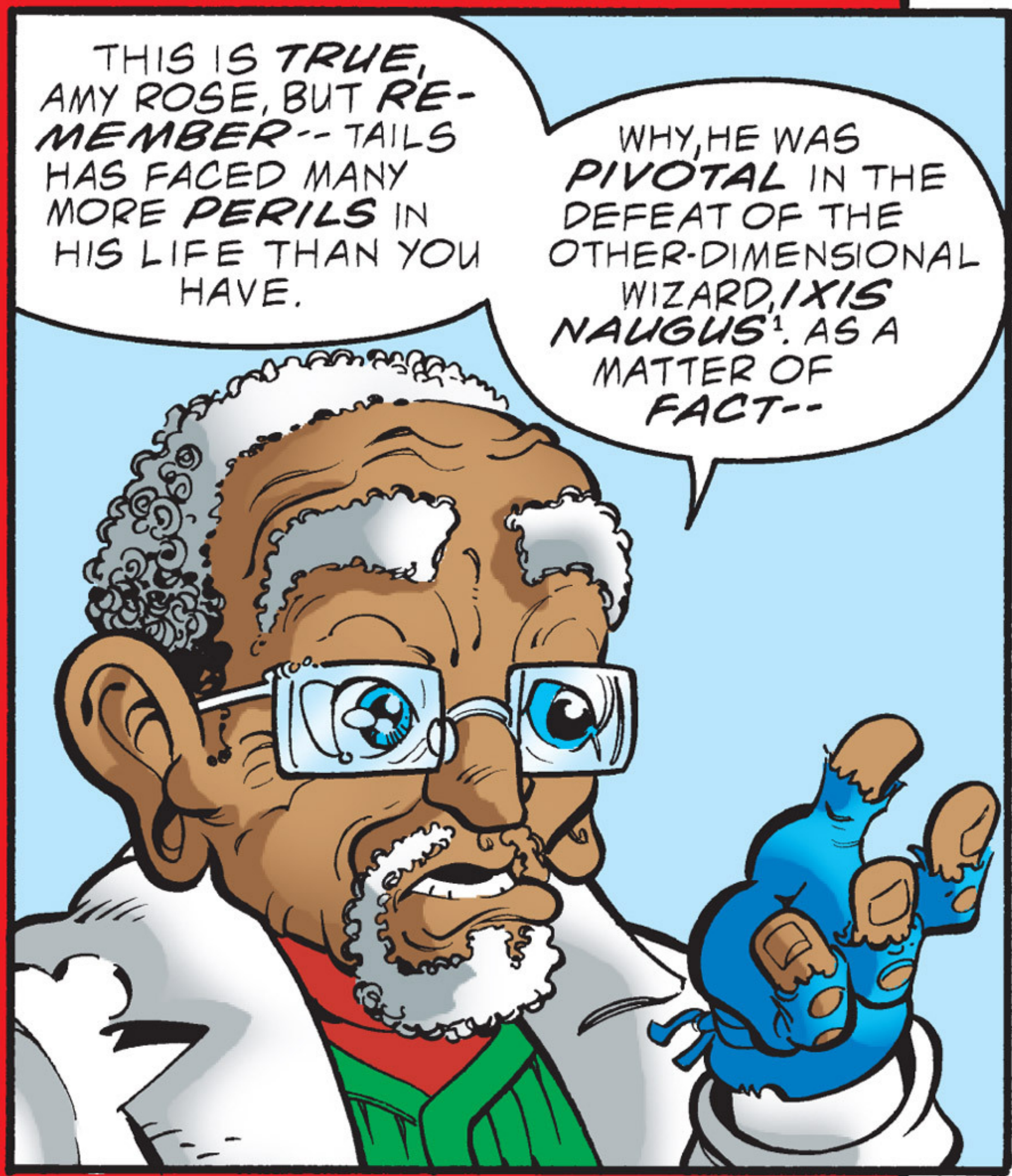
WELL... SEE...THE **THING** OF IT IS...

YOU'RE FAR TOO **YOUNG**, AMY --THIS ADVENTURE COULD BE **DANGEROUS!**

SORRY TO SAY IT,KIDDO, BUT THE PRINCESS IS **RIGHT.**

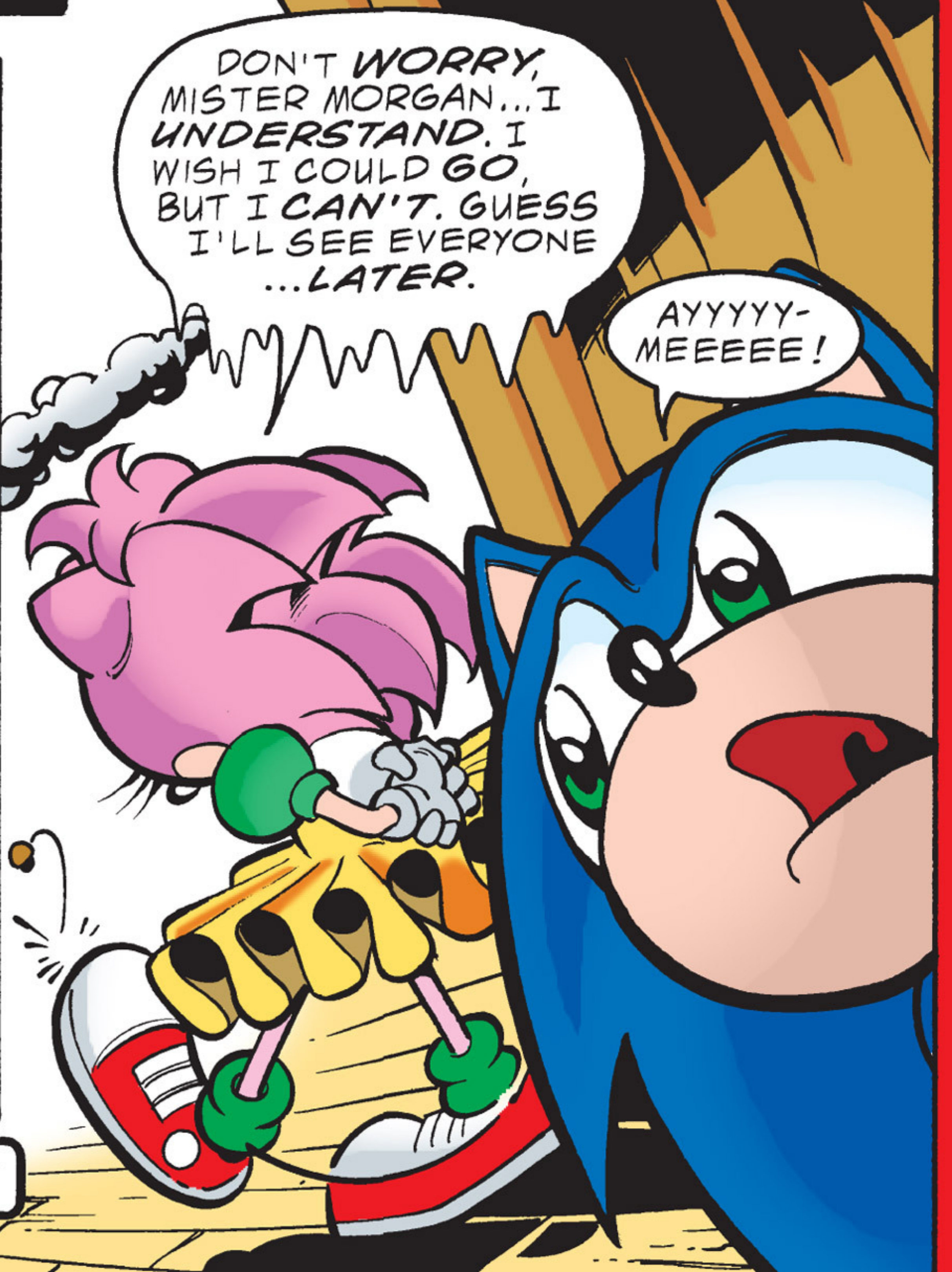


THEN *WHY* IS TAILS ALLOWED TO GO? HE AND I ARE **BOTH** THE SAME AGE!



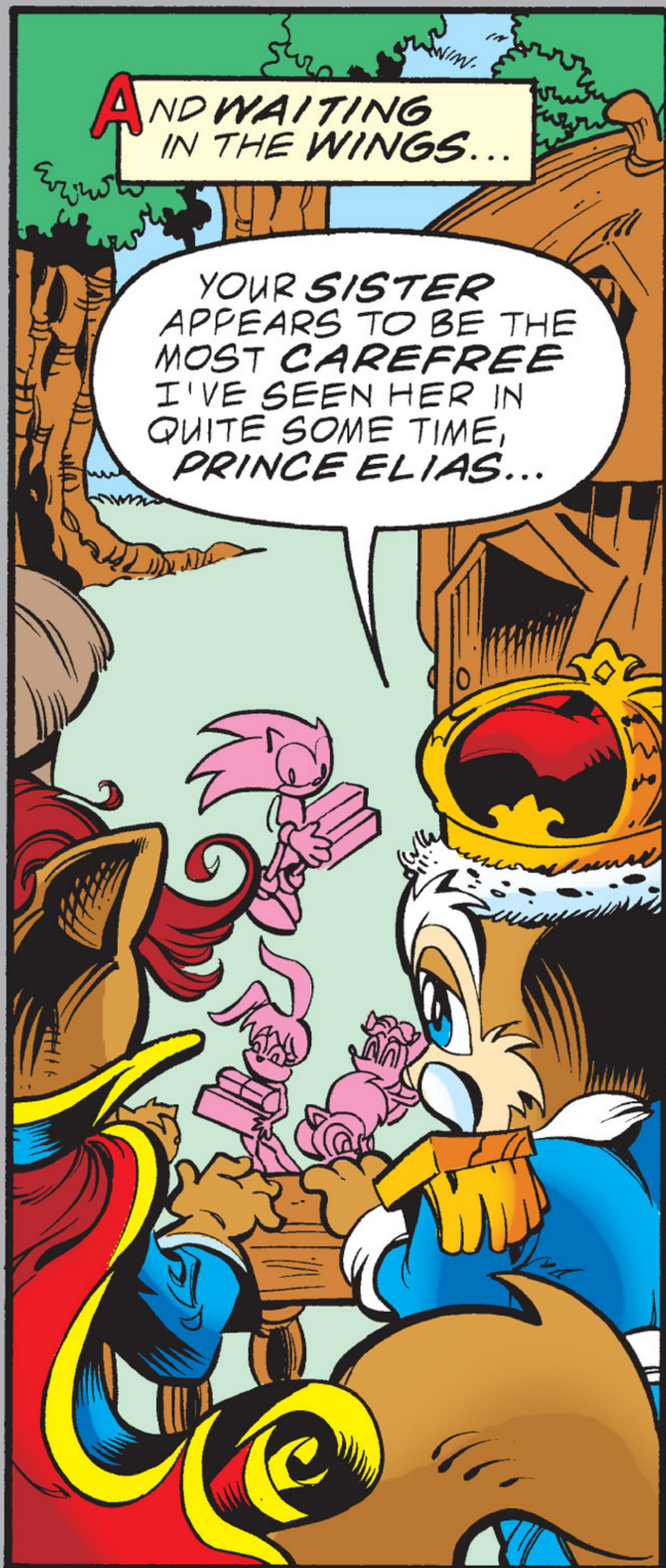
THIS IS *TRUE*, AMY ROSE, BUT **RE-MEMBER**--TAILS HAS FACED MANY MORE **PERILS** IN HIS LIFE THAN YOU HAVE.

WHY,HE WAS **PIVOTAL** IN THE DEFEAT OF THE OTHER-DIMENSIONAL WIZARD,**IXIS NAUGUS**¹. AS A MATTER OF **FACT--**

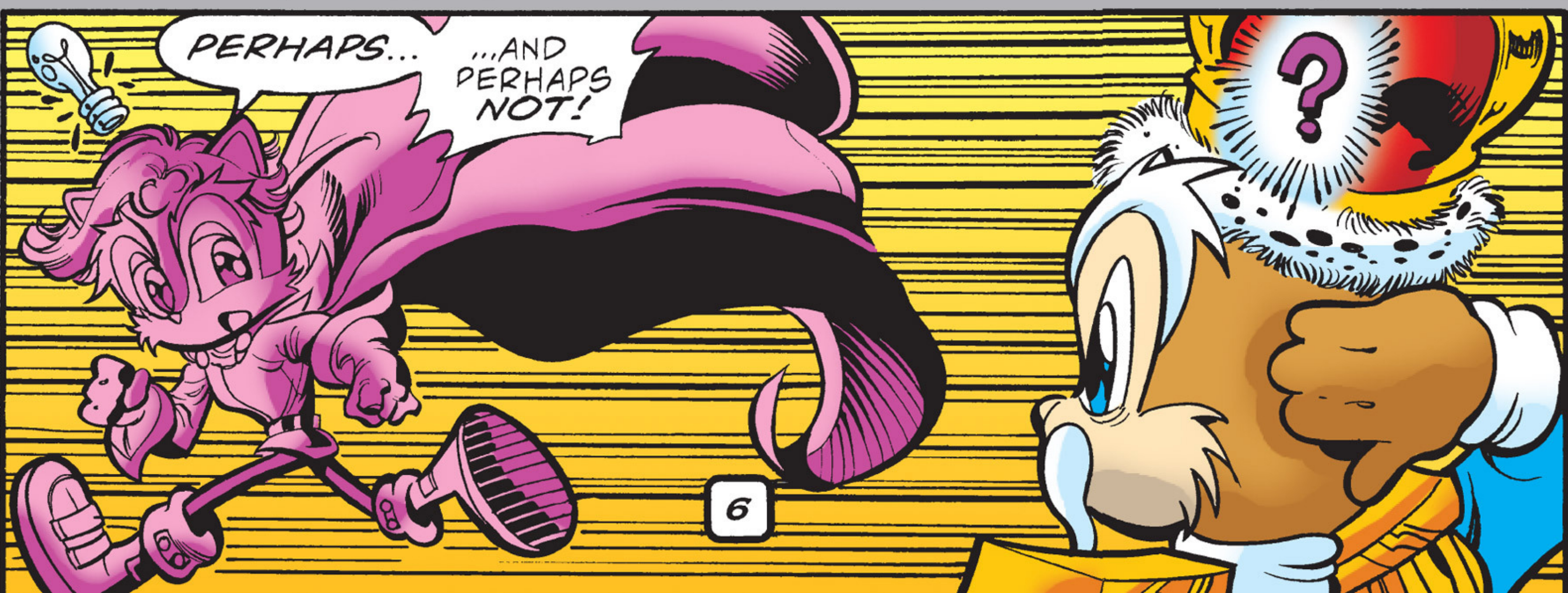
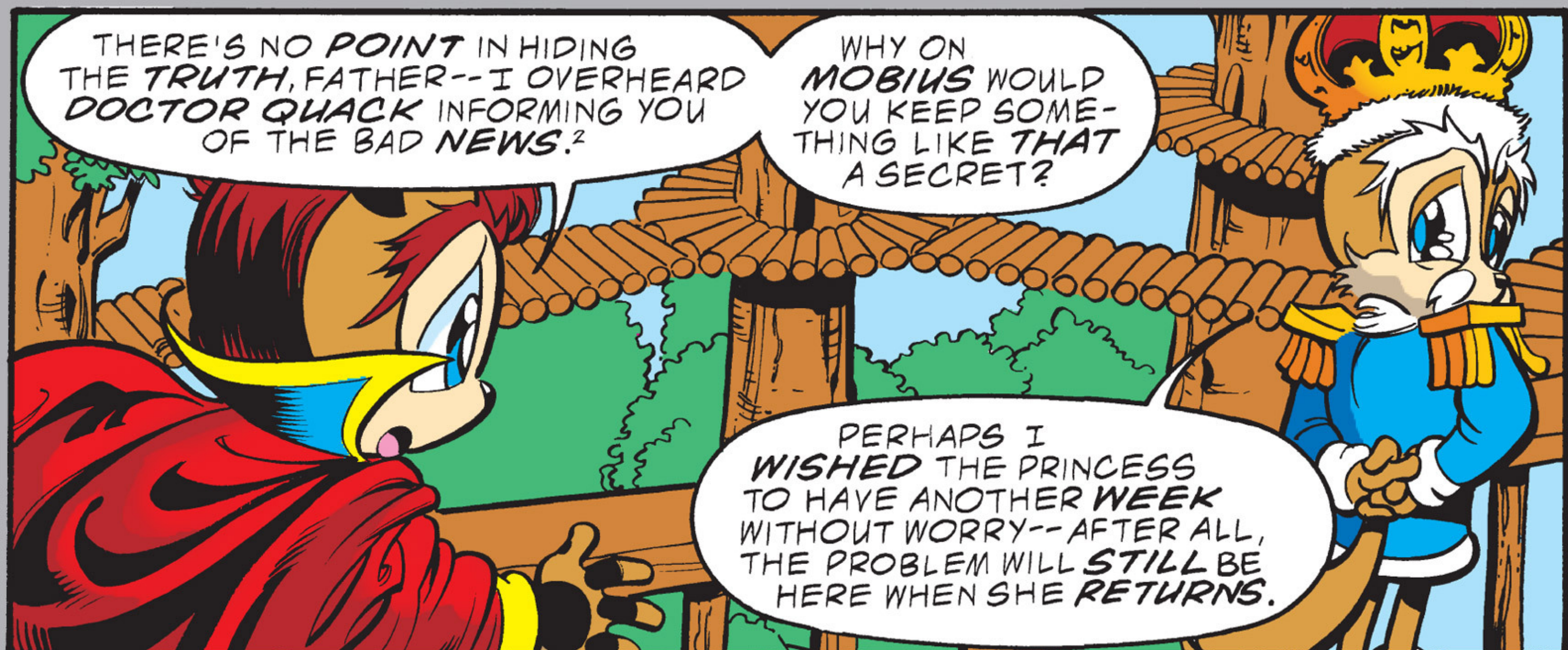


DON'T *WORRY*, MISTER MORGAN...I **UNDERSTAND**. I WISH I COULD GO, BUT I **CAN'T**. GUESS I'LL SEE EVERYONE ...**LATER.**

AYYYYY-MEEEEEE!



...WHICH IS GOOD. SALLY WILL NEED TO MAINTAIN HER FOCUS WHILE SHE AND HER FRIENDS REPRESENT OUR KINGDOM ON THIS JOURNEY.



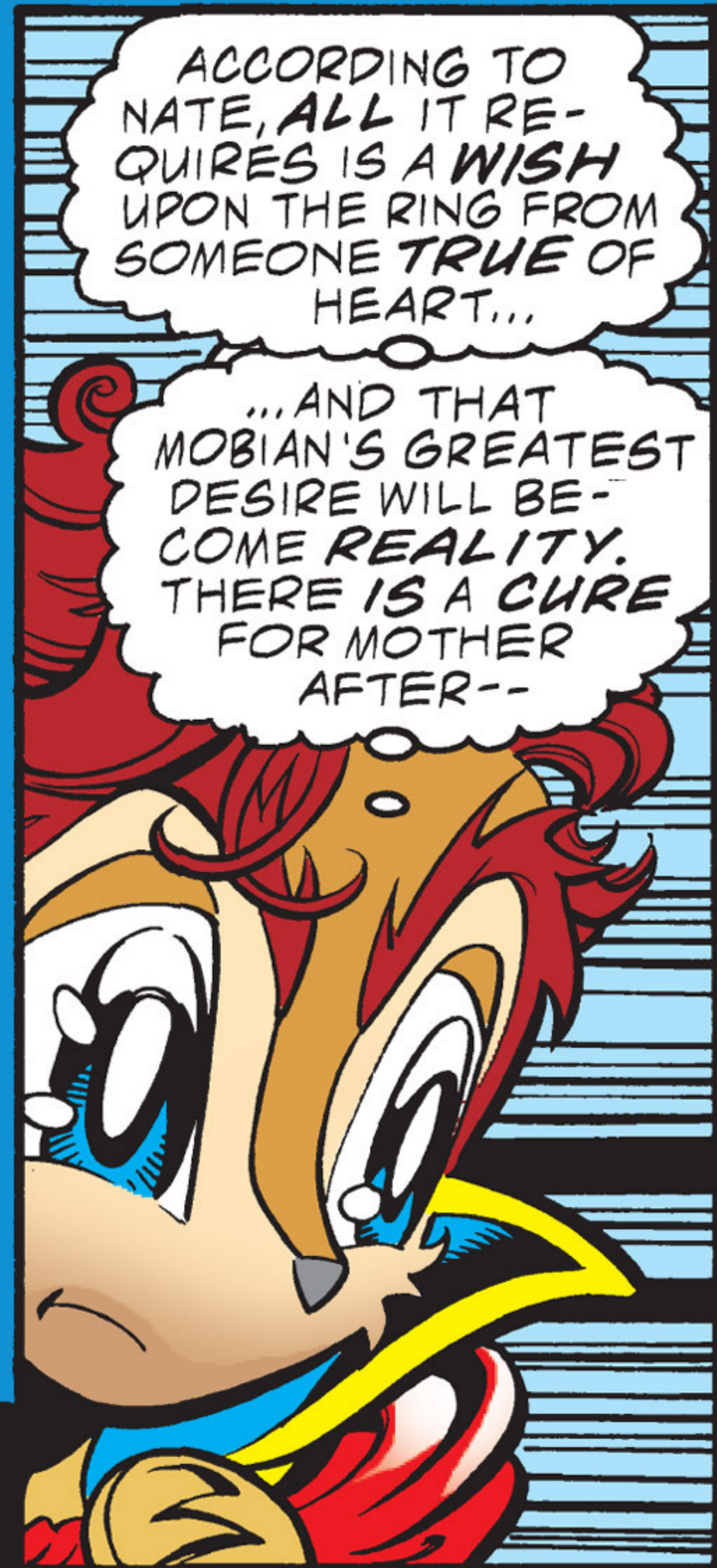


CANT SECONDS
LATER...

I DON'T KNOW
WHY ANYBODY DIDN'T
THINK OF THIS
BEFORE!

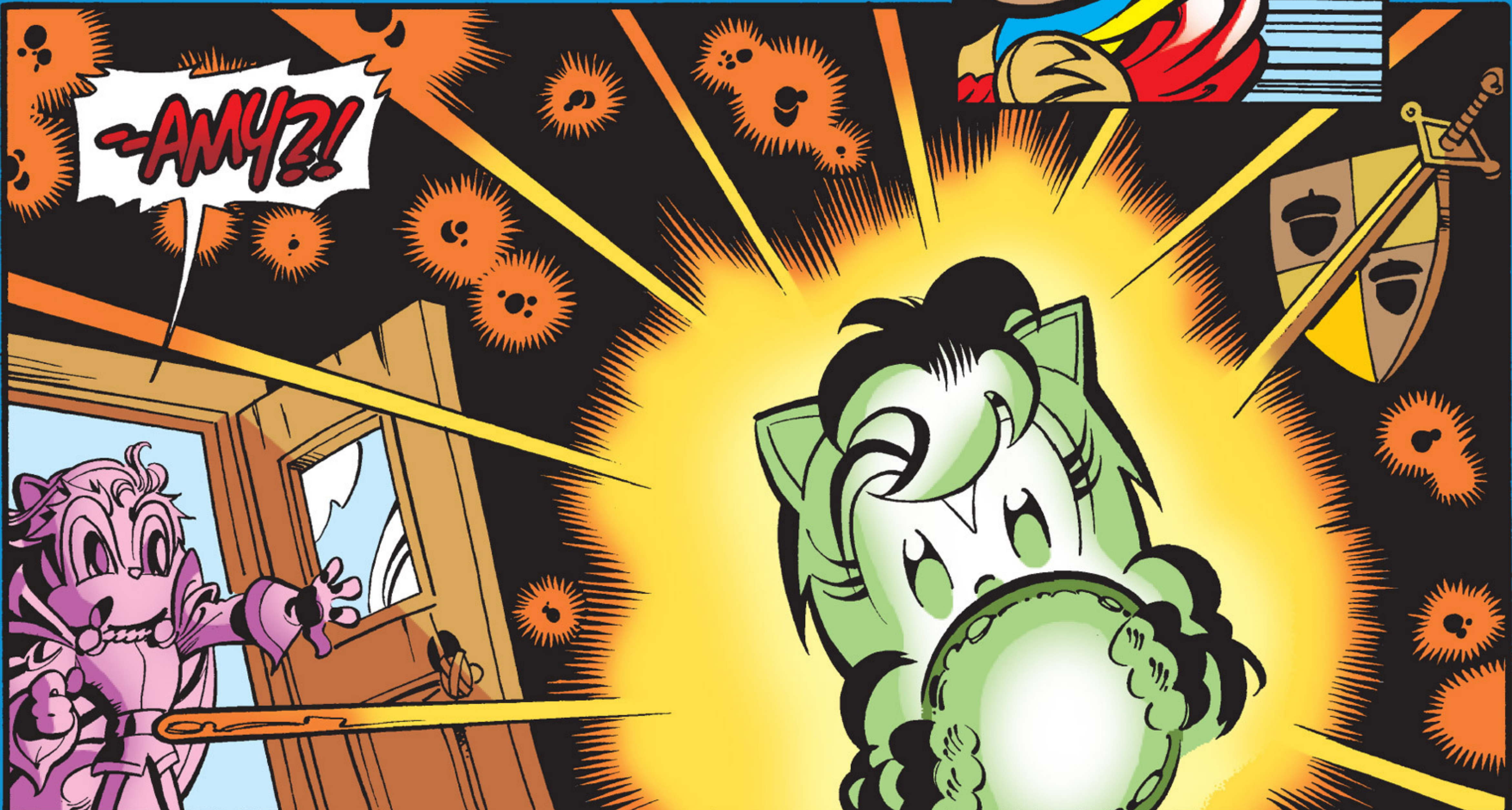
THERE IT
IS-- THE ROYAL
RELIQUARY!³

IF I REMEMBER
CORRECTLY, THAT'S
WHERE THE MAGICAL
RING OF ACORNS
IS NOW STORED.

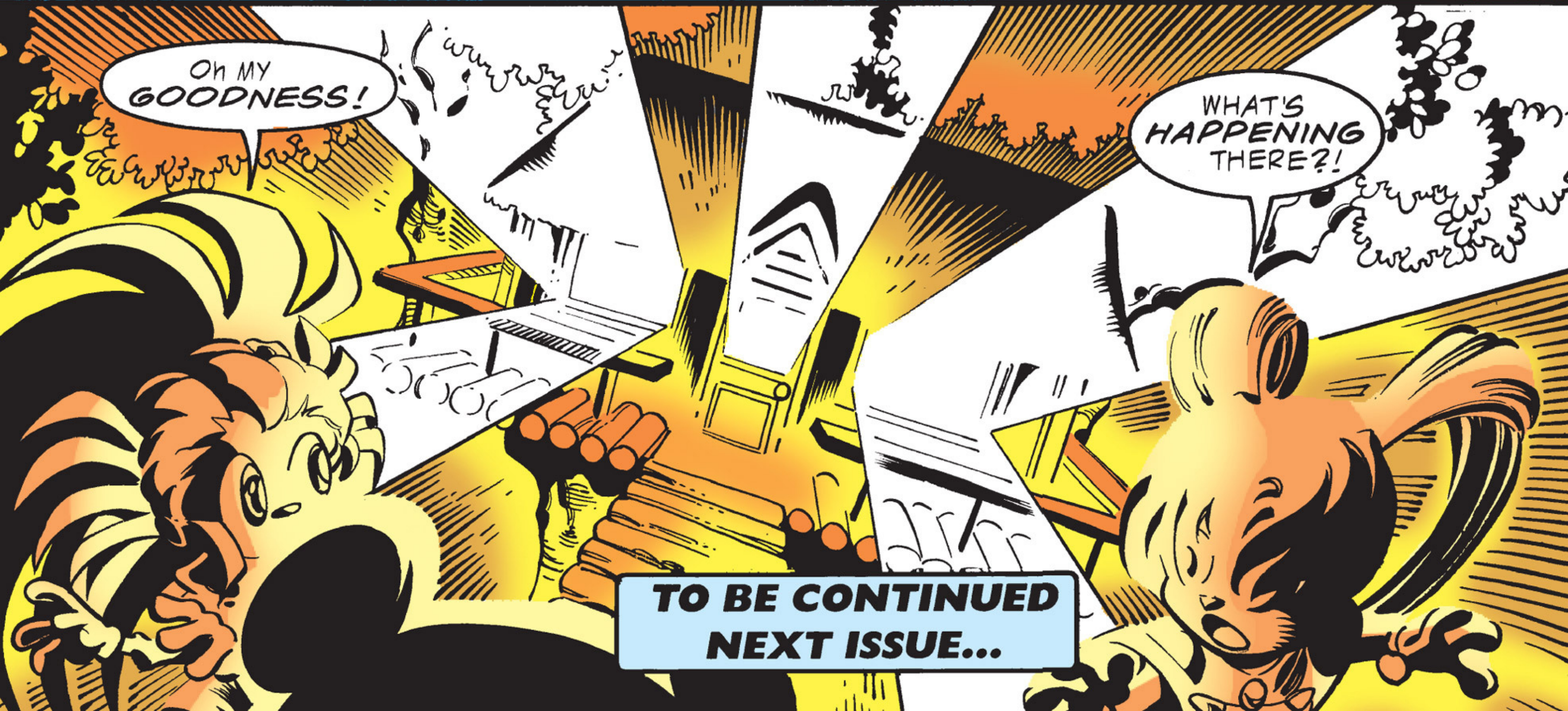


ACCORDING TO
NATE, ALL IT RE-
QUIRES IS A WISH
UPON THE RING FROM
SOMEONE TRUE OF
HEART...

...AND THAT
MOBIAN'S GREATEST
DESIRE WILL BE-
COME REALITY.
THERE IS A CURE
FOR MOTHER
AFTER--



-AMY?!



Oh MY
GOODNESS!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
THERE?!

TO BE CONTINUED
NEXT ISSUE...

Born to the most noble of Echidna houses, the latest to continue the family heritage and responsibility as Guardian of The Floating Island, defender of all against the forces of evil from the world beyond as well as those who would threaten from within!

ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT... KNUCKLES THE ECHIDNA!

AS FAR AS I CAN REMEMBER, I'VE BEEN LIVING HERE ON THIS *DARK ISLAND*.

ALWAYS GUARDING THE *MASTER EMERALD* FROM *ANYTHING* THAT CAN HARM IT.

KRA-KOOOM!

I DON'T KNOW WHY I WAS GIVEN THIS JOB, WHY IT IS *MY FATE*--

-- DESTINED TO BE HERE *FOREVER!!!*

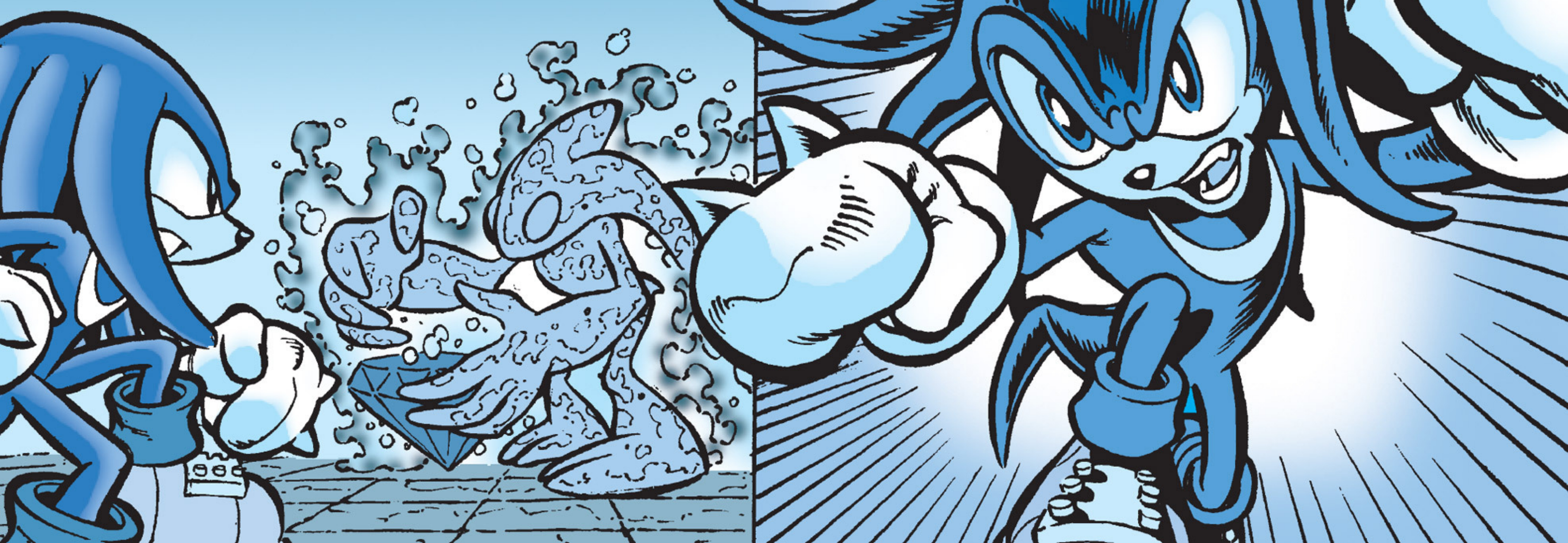
I SENSE *DANGER* DRAWING NEAR!

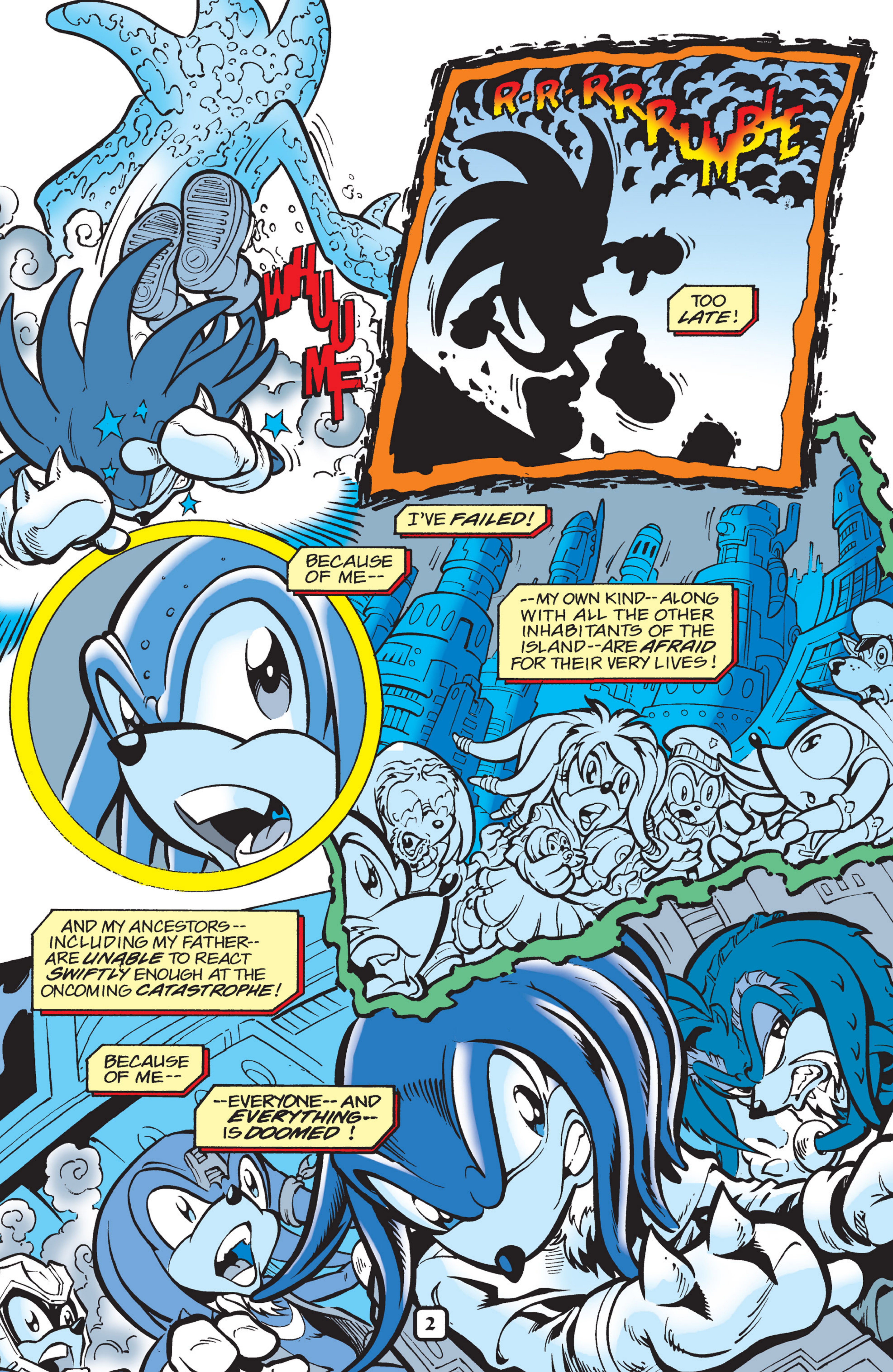
THE *MASTER EMERALD*!

THAT--THAT *THING*--
IT'S *ABSORBING* THE *EMERALD*!

THOUGH I SENSE NO *HOSTILE INTENT*--

--*I MUST ACT... NOW!*





R-R-RR RUMBLE

TOO LATE!

I'VE FAILED!

BECAUSE OF ME--

--MY OWN KIND-- ALONG WITH ALL THE OTHER INHABITANTS OF THE ISLAND-- ARE AFRAID FOR THEIR VERY LIVES!

AND MY ANCESTORS-- INCLUDING MY FATHER-- ARE UNABLE TO REACT SWIFTLY ENOUGH AT THE ONCOMING CATASTROPHE!

BECAUSE OF ME--

--EVERYONE-- AND EVERYTHING-- IS DOOMED!

WITHOUT THE MASTER
EMERALD'S POWER --

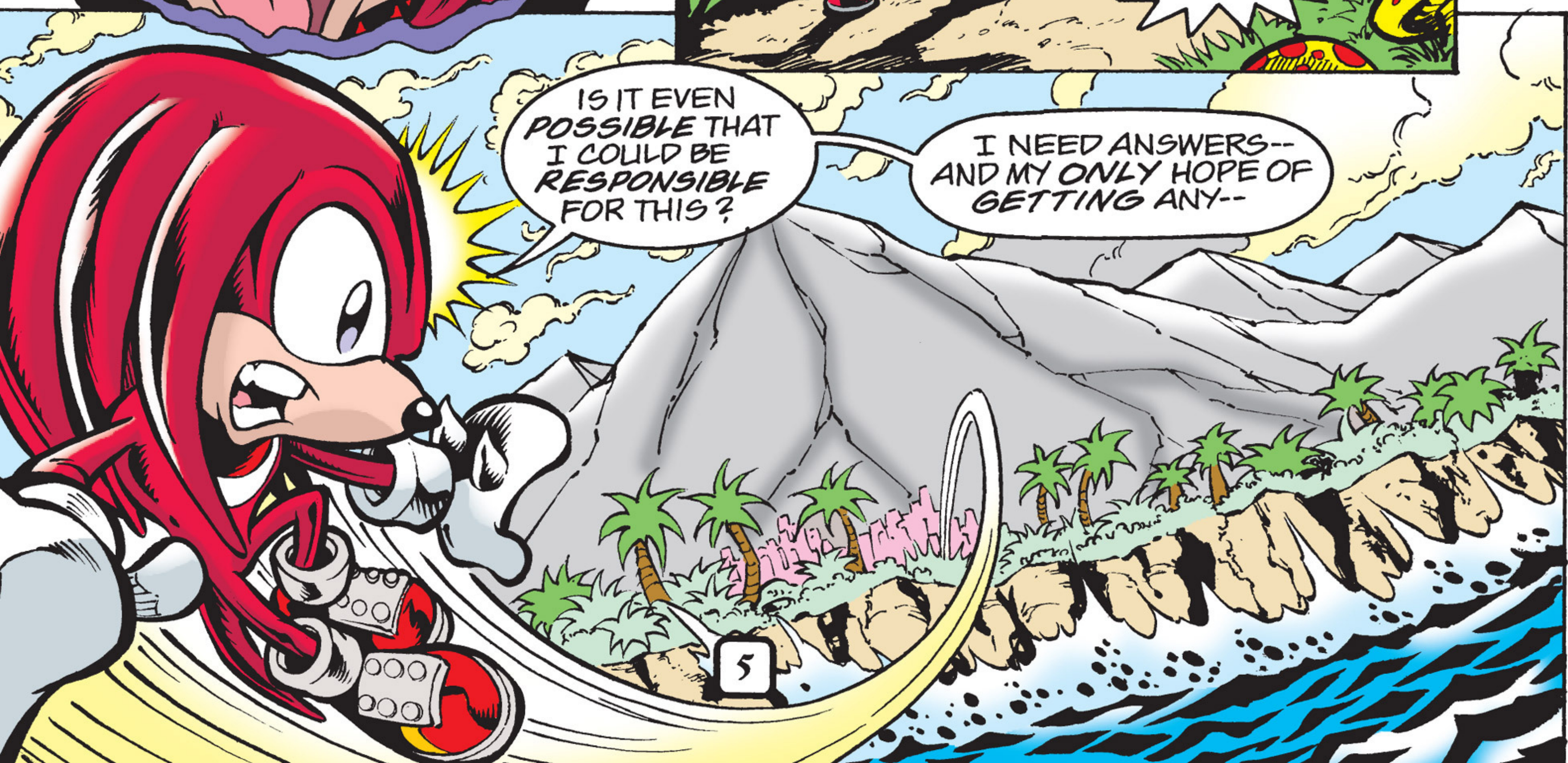
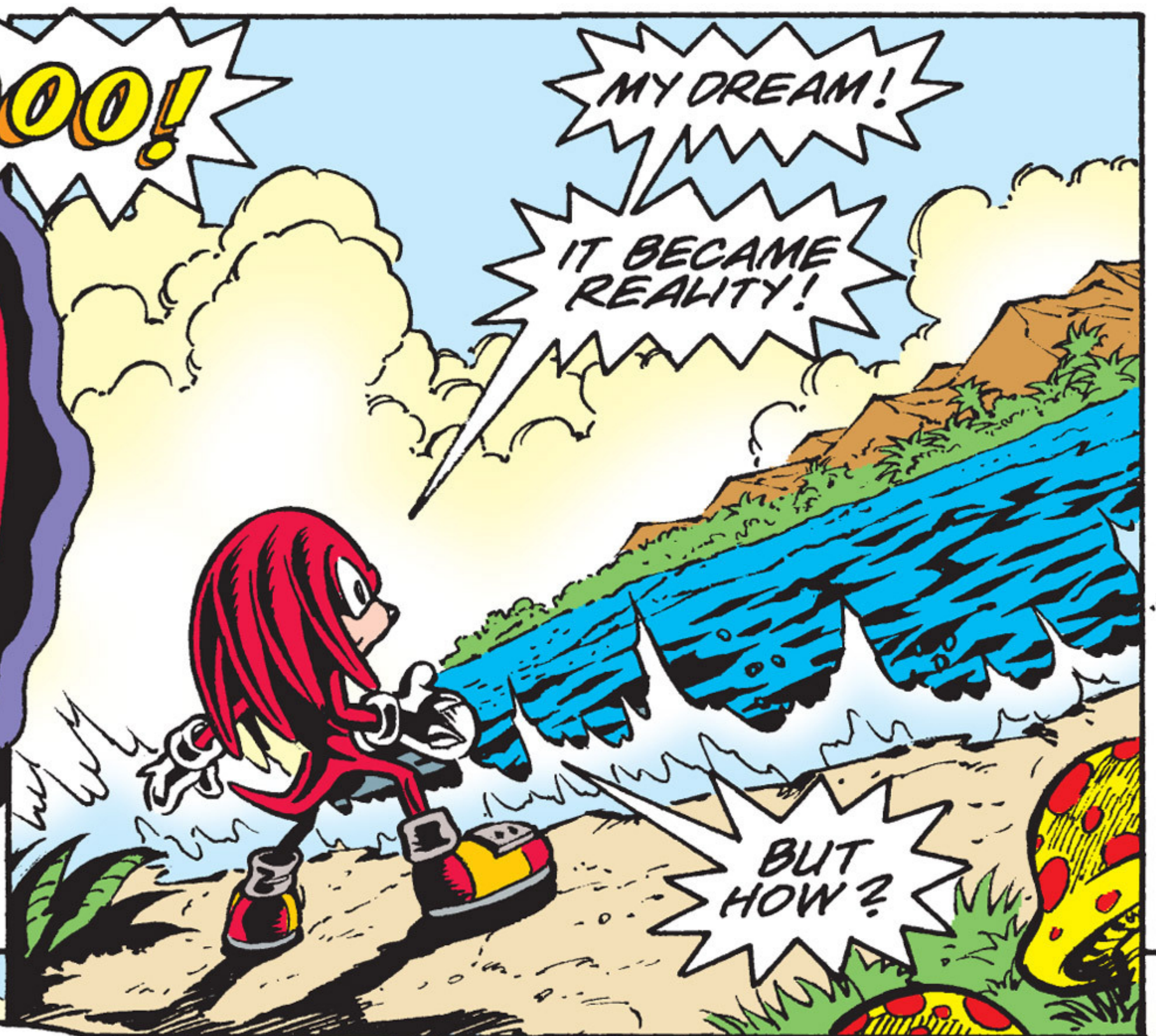
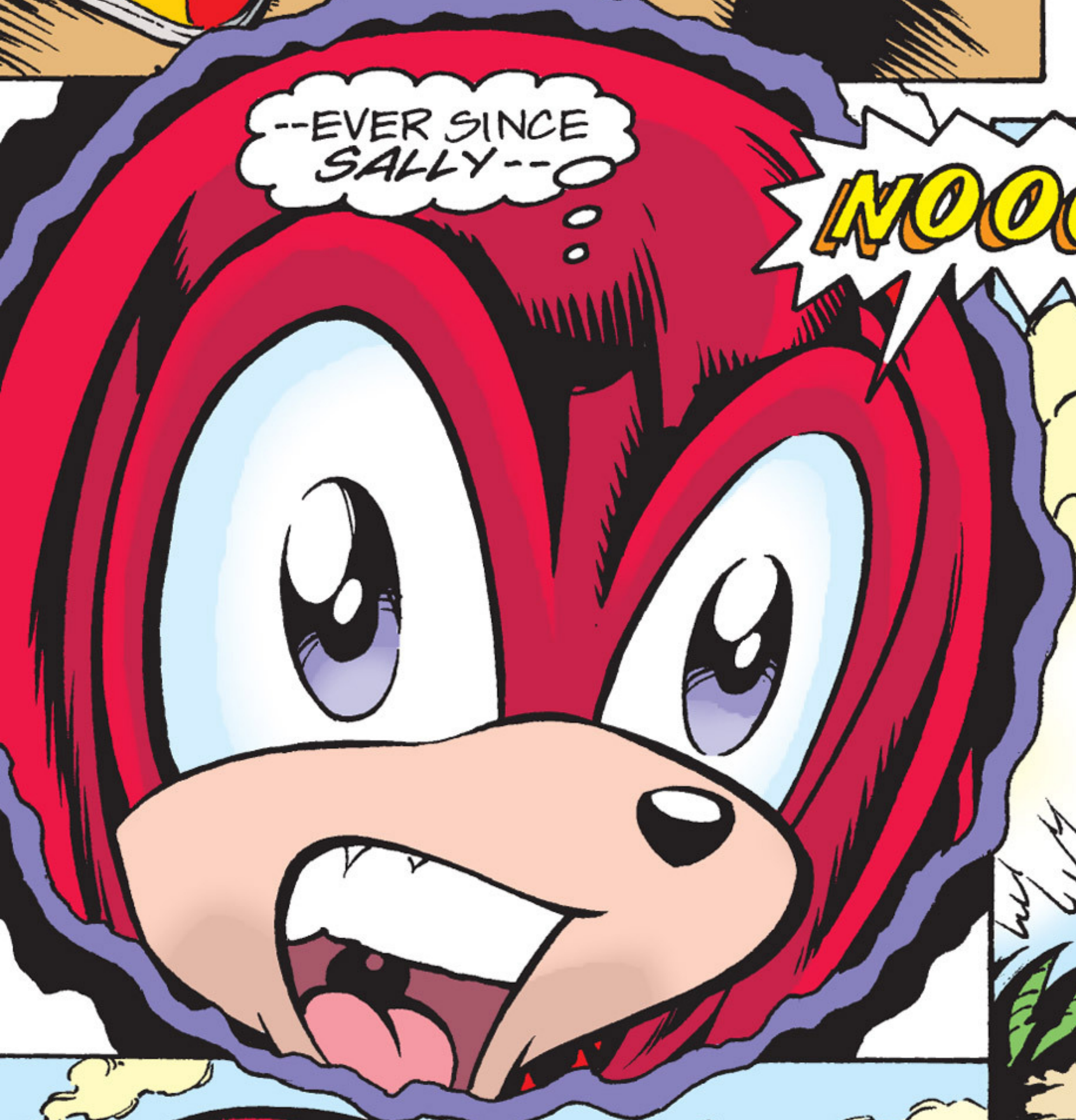
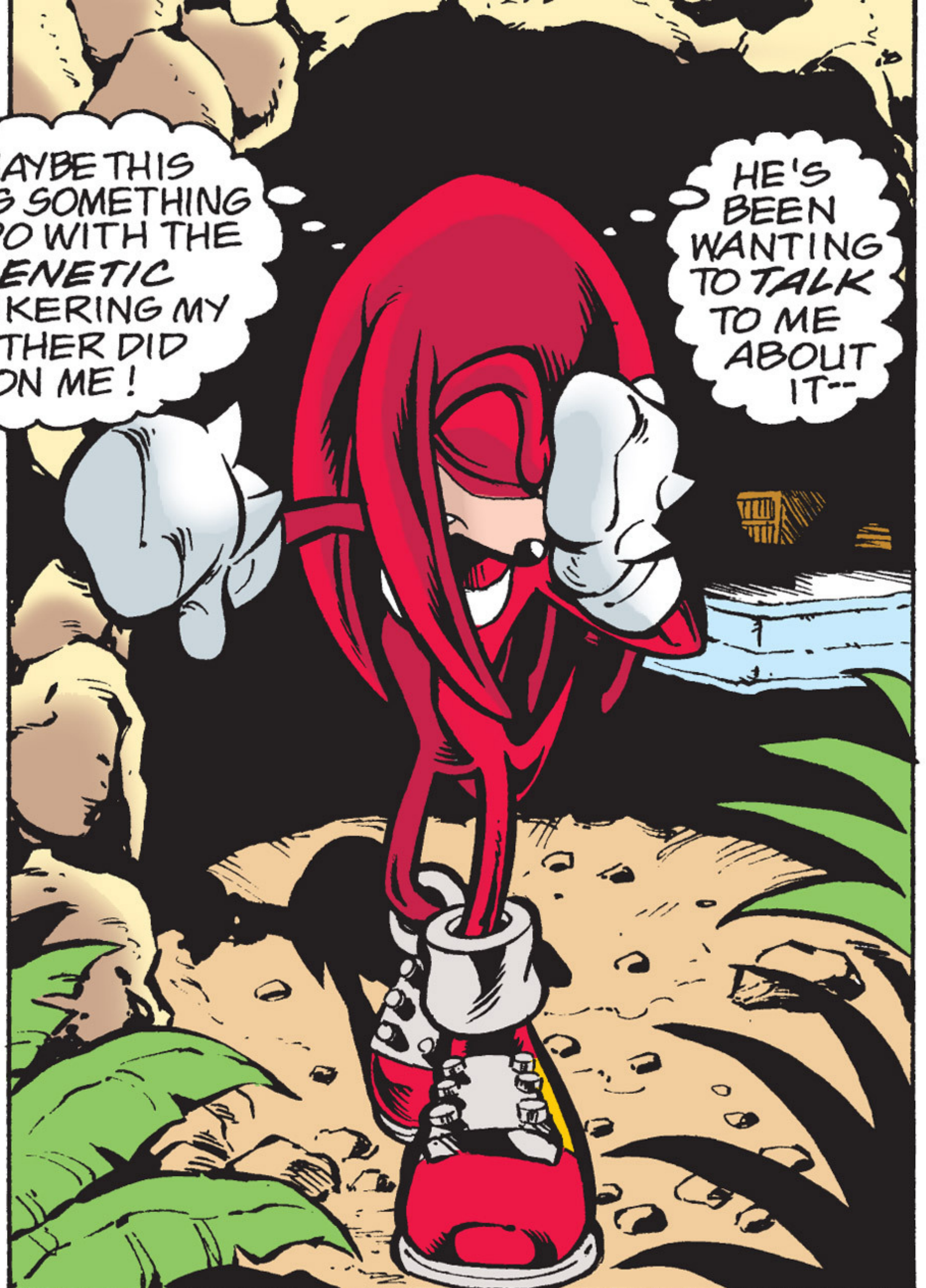
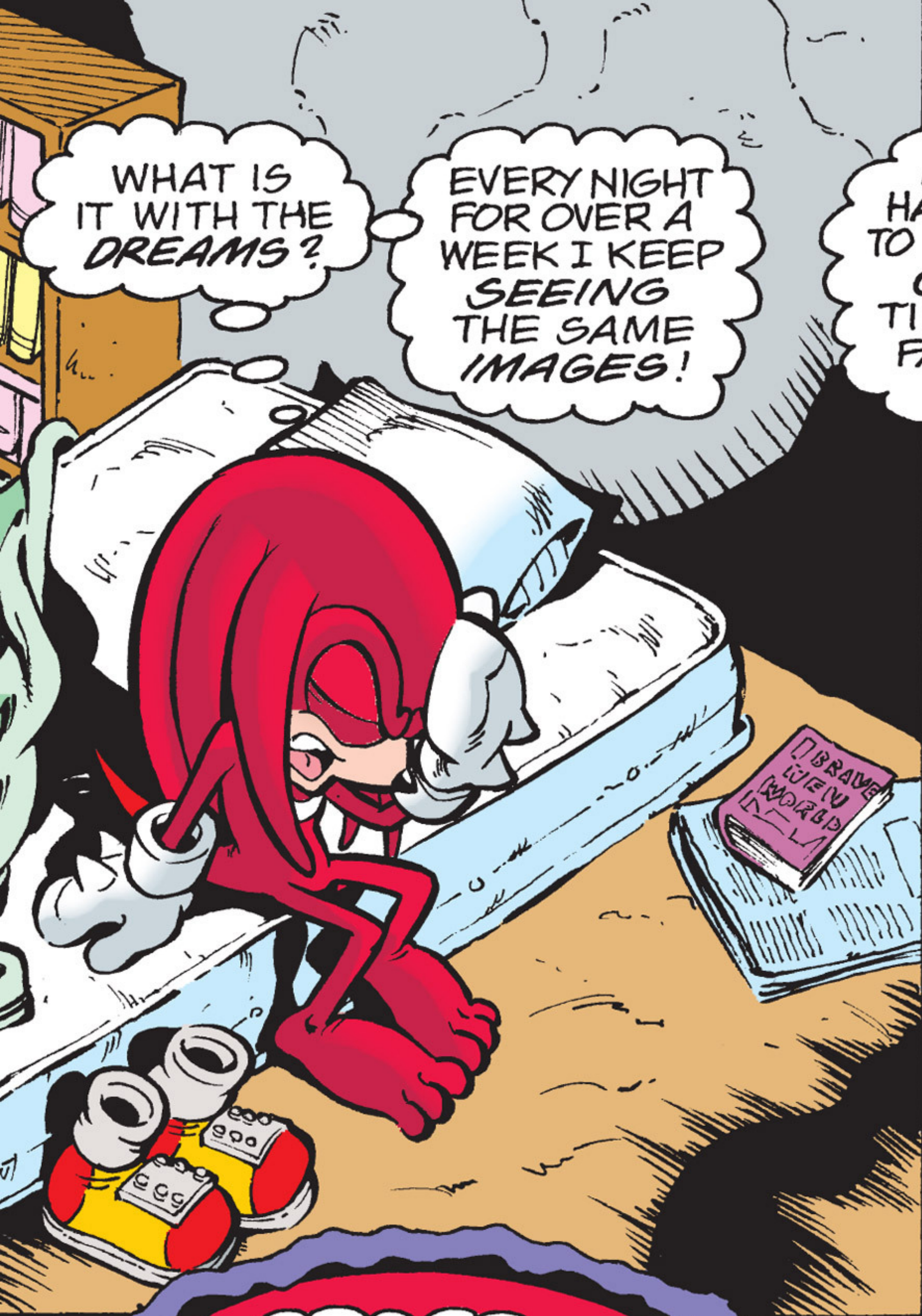
-- THIS WHOLE
ISLAND WILL FALL
INTO THE OCEAN!

EYYAAHH!!

KNUCKLES / N
THE ECHIDNA

**THE
CLASH**

KEN PENDERS: STEVEN BUTLER: PAM EKLUND:
WRITER PENCILER INKER
FRANK GAGLIARDO: VICKIE WILLIAMS:
COLORIST LETTERER
J.F. GABRIE:
STORY OUTLINEEDITORART DIRECTOR



--IS WITH MY DAD, BACK IN HAVEN...

ONCE AGAIN--
ROBOTNIK STANDS
AT THE THRESHOLD
OF GREATNESS!

WITH THOSE
SEVEN SHARDS
FROM THE
MASTER CHAOS
EMERALD--

--THE GREATEST
LIVING WEAPON
IMAGINABLE WILL
BE MINE TO CONTROL
AND COMMAND!

"IT'S IRONIC TO THINK HOW
IT ALL BEGAN WITH AN
OBSCURE DIGITAL FILE
AN EARLIER VERSION
OF MYSELF HAD OVERLOOKED..."

THIS IS
ODD!

THE
INFORMATION
DOESN'T
APPEAR TO BE
CATALOGUED OR
CLASSIFIED!

ASTOUNDING!

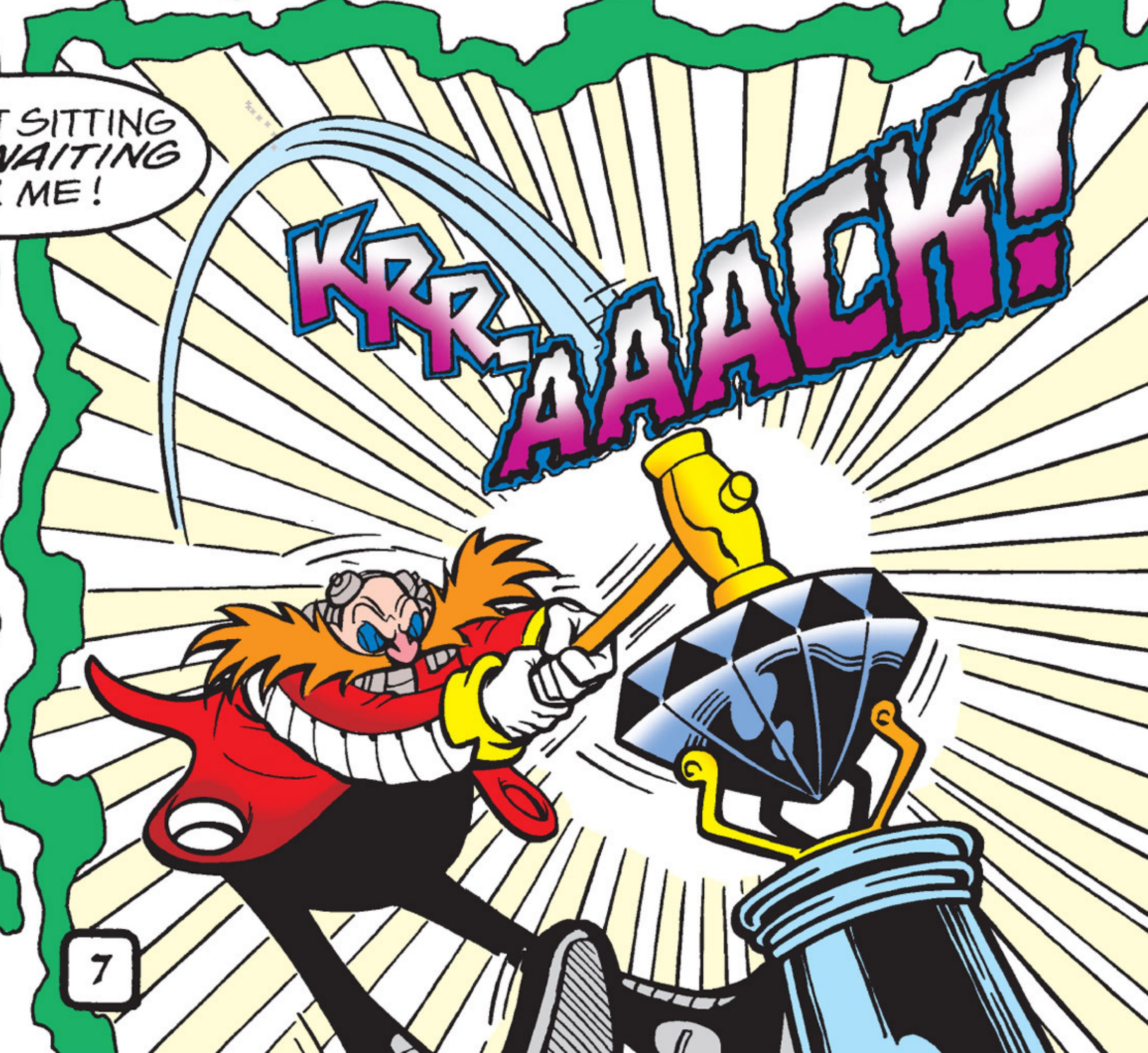
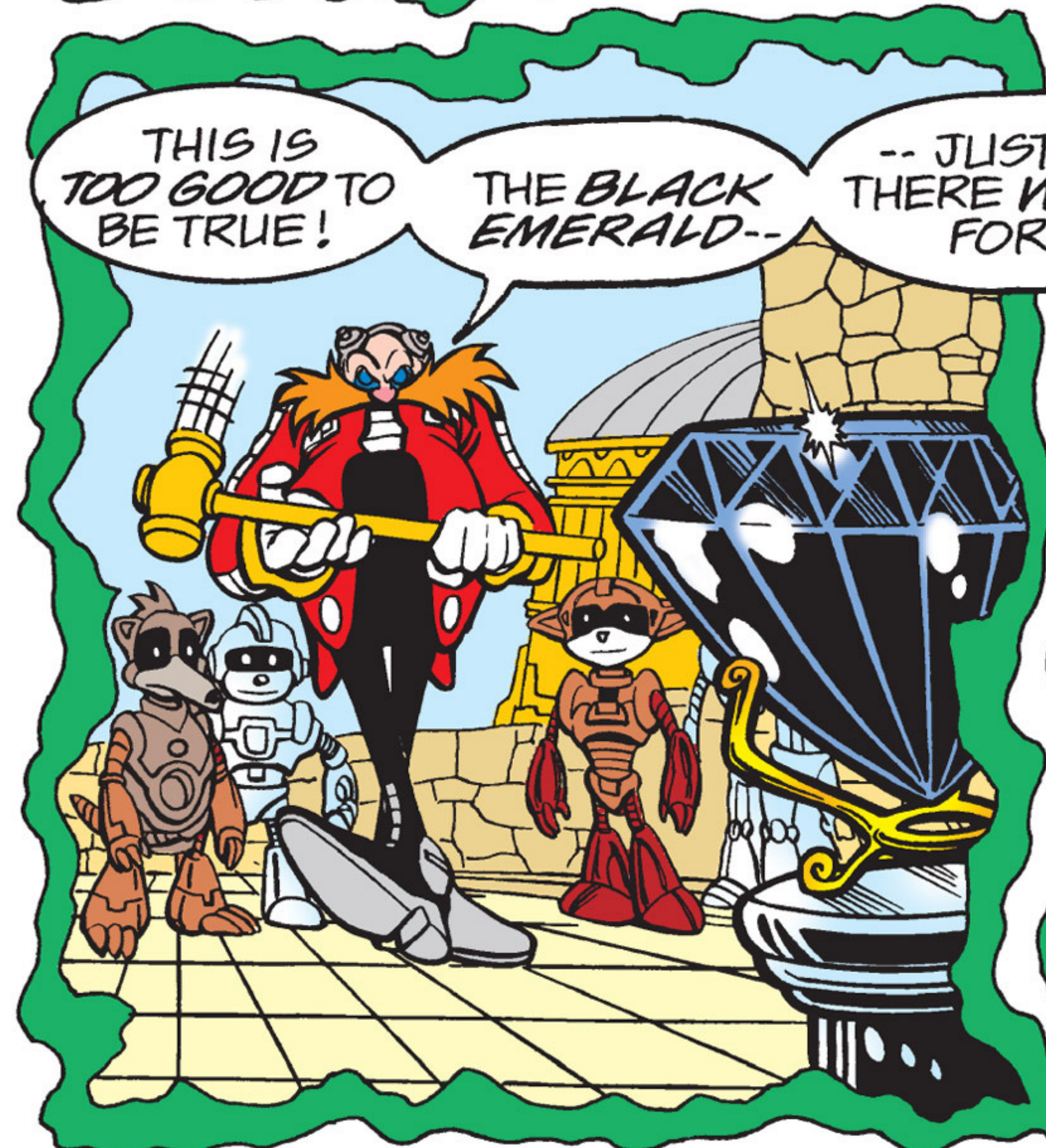
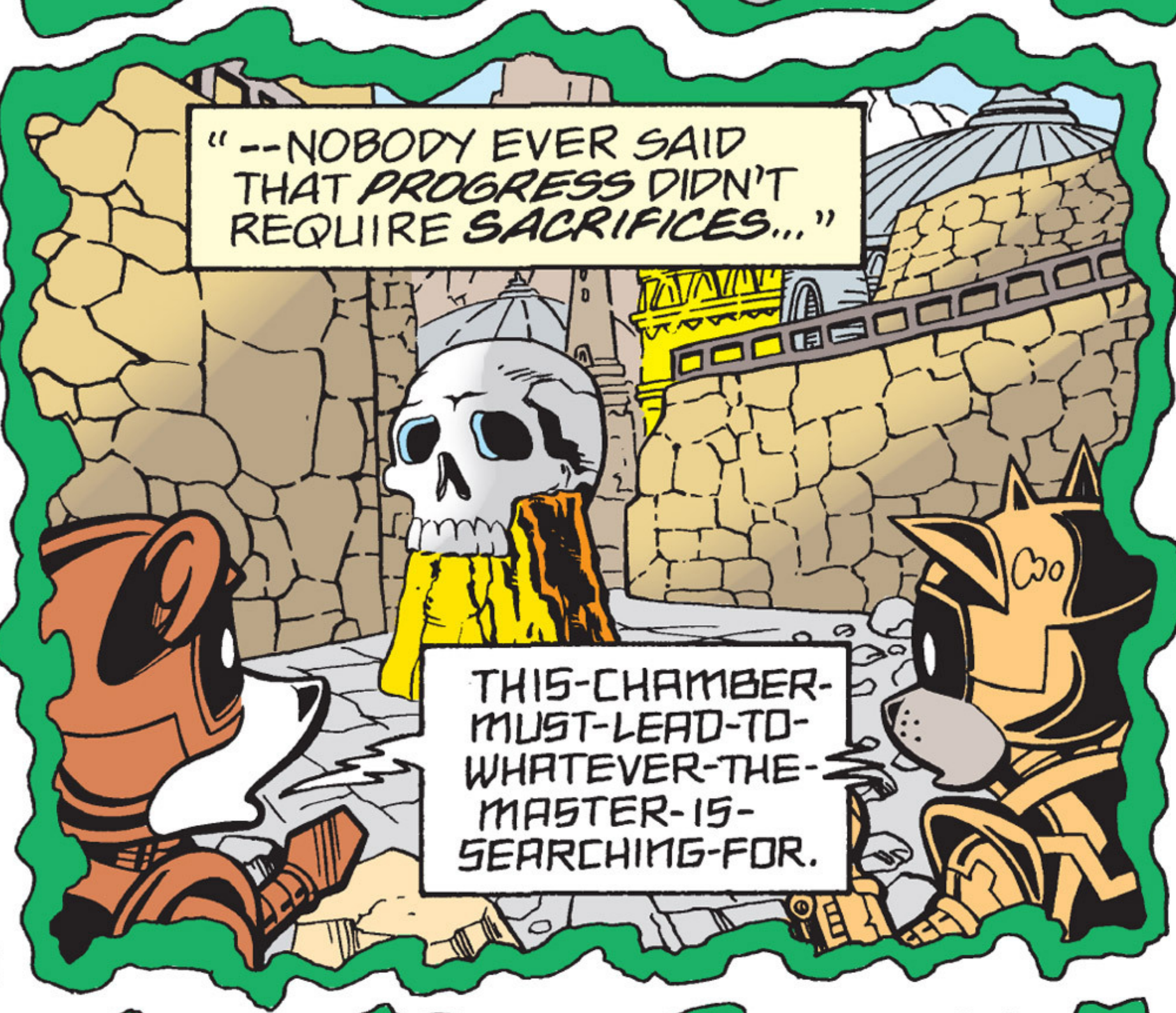
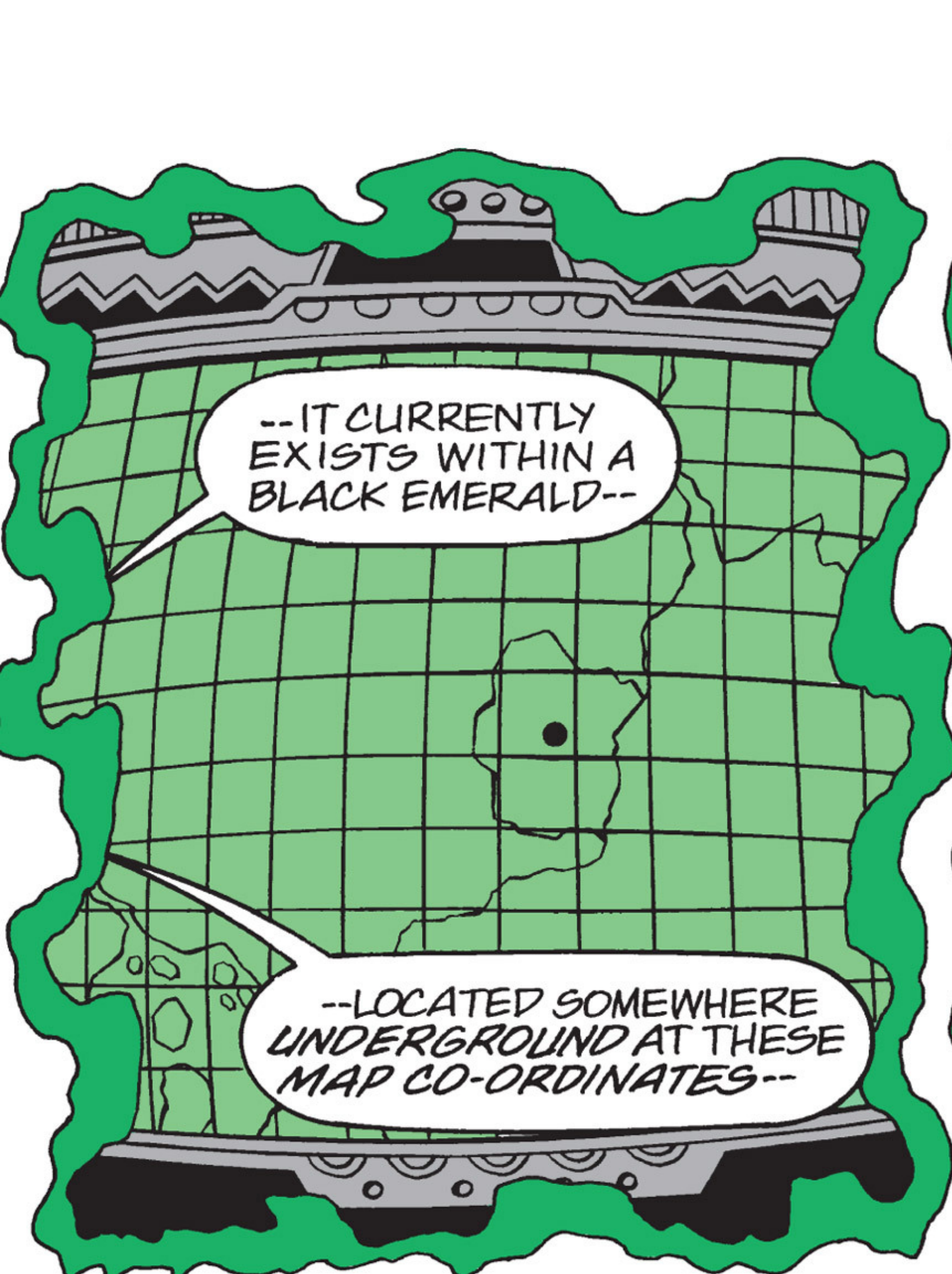
IT APPEARS
TO BE A DIAGRAM--
OF THE MOST
AMAZING CREATURE
I HAVE EVER
BEHELD--

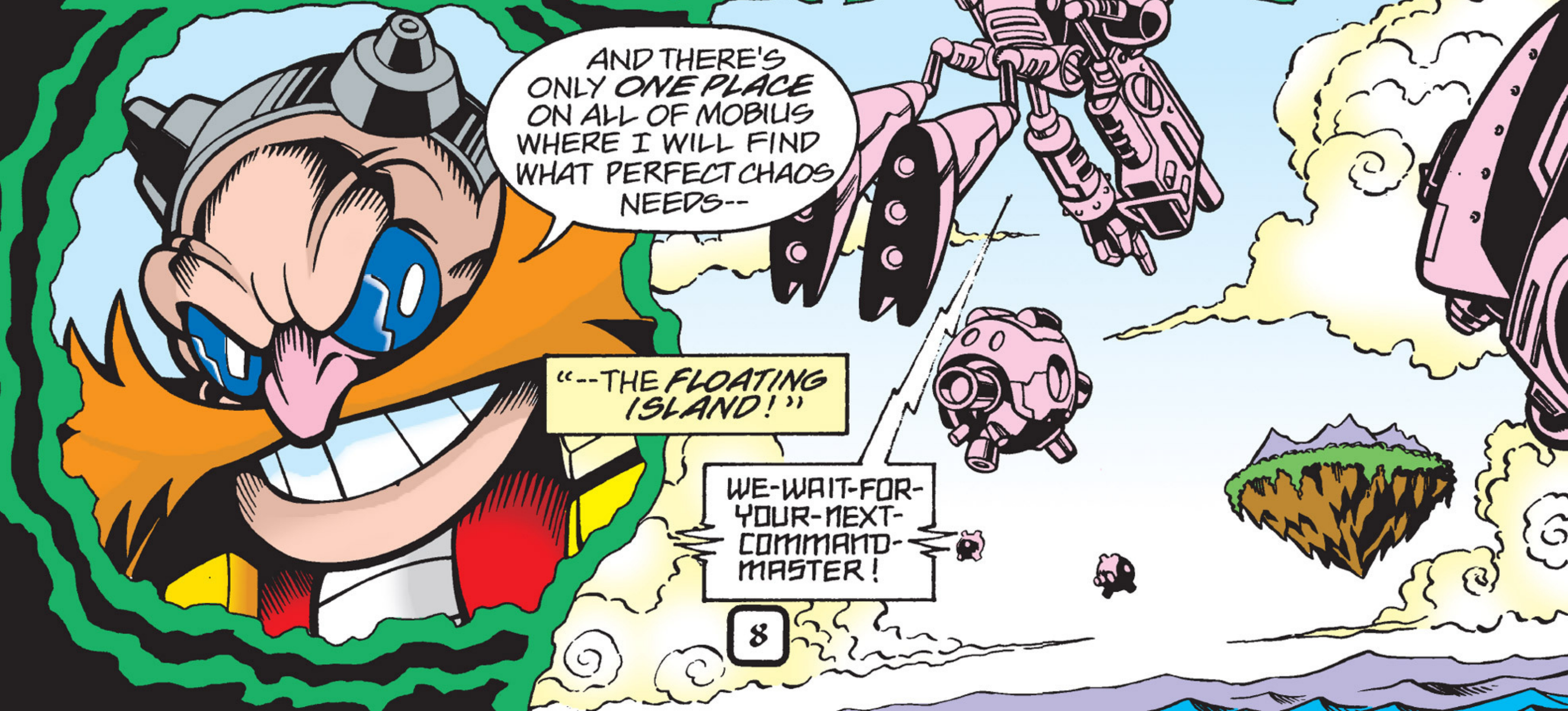
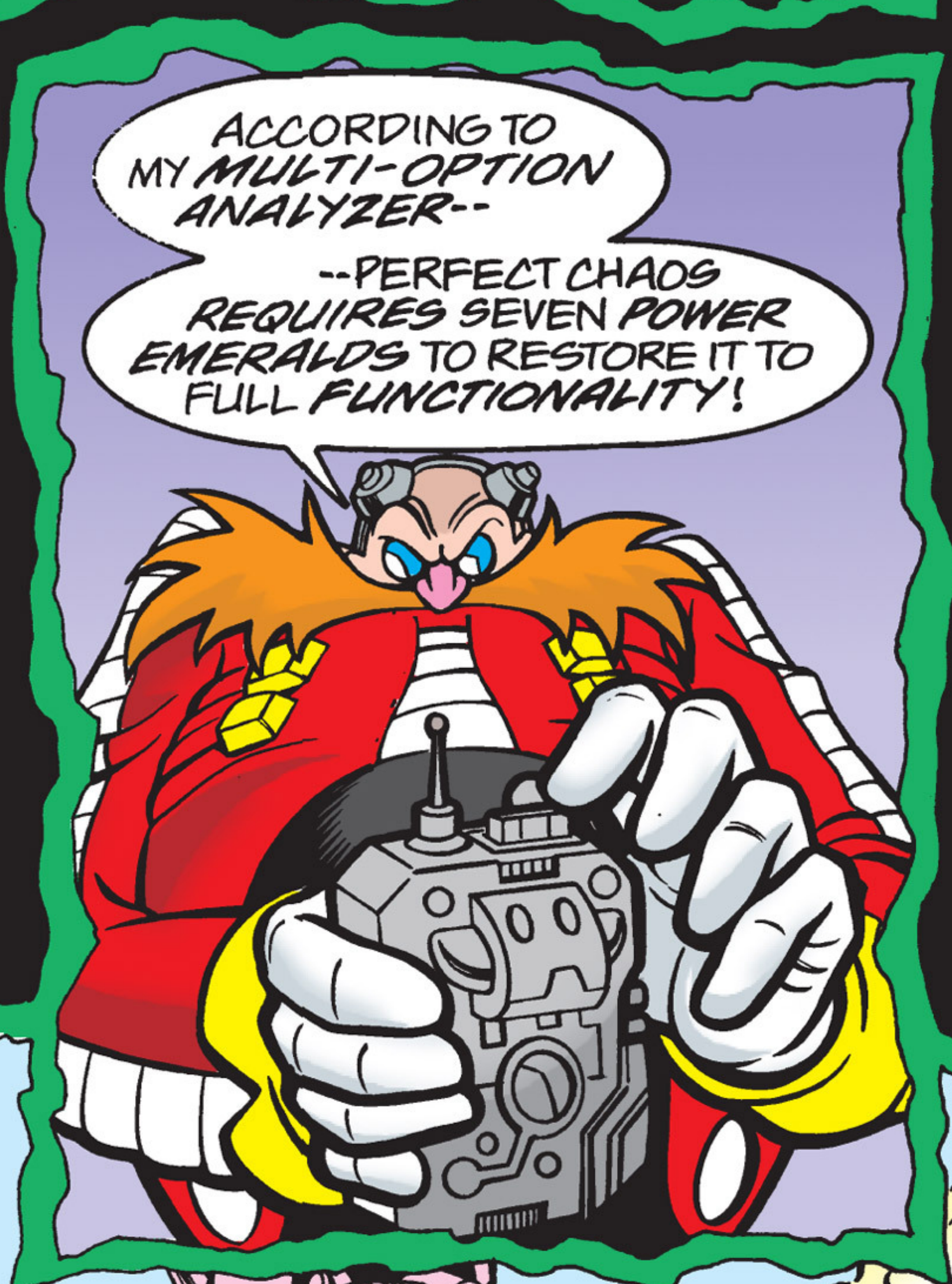
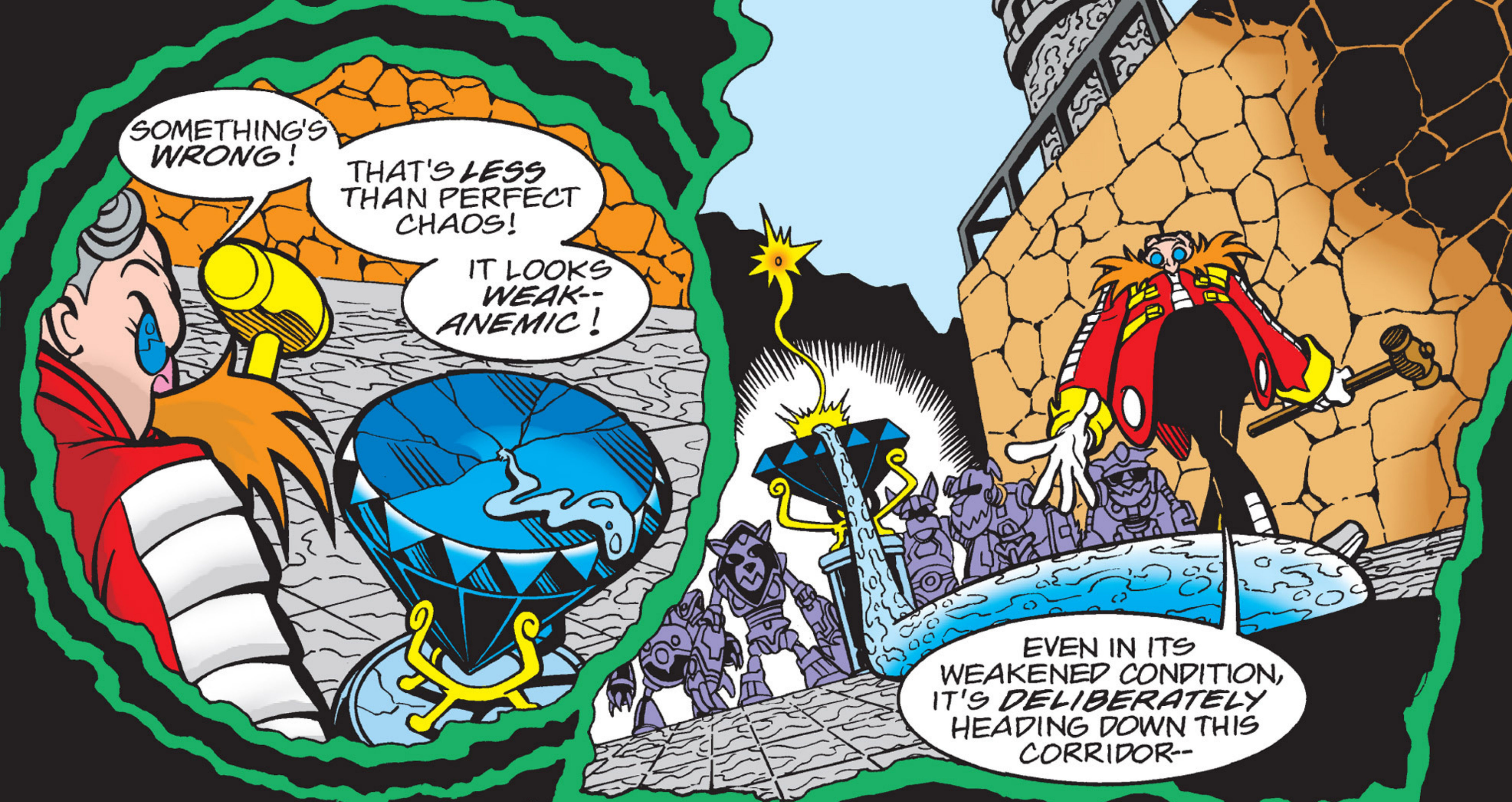
--EXCEPT
FOR MYSELF,
NATURALLY!

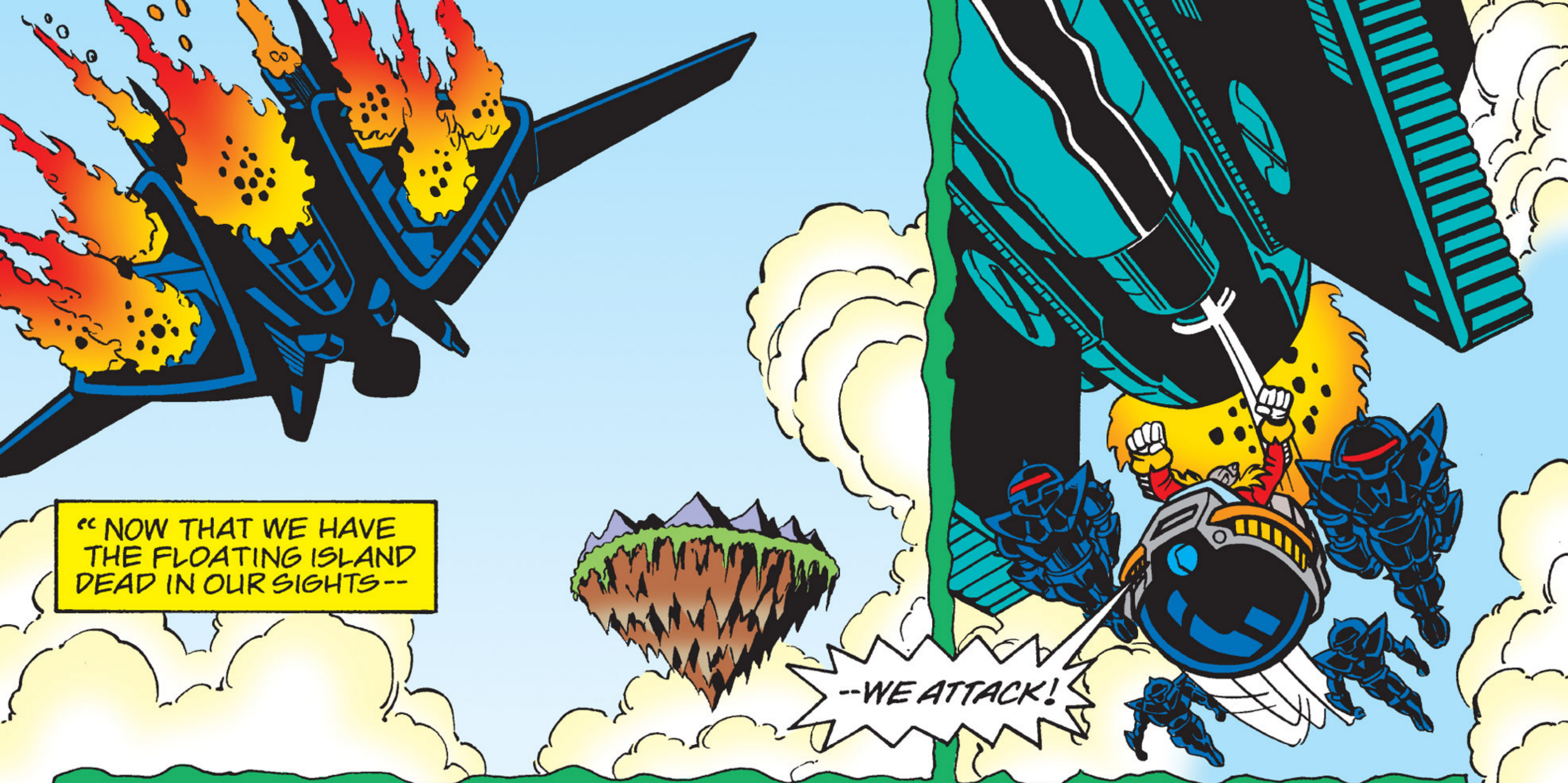
ACCORDING TO
THE MARKINGS, THIS
CREATURE IS
KNOWN AS PERFECT
CHAOS--

--AN
ENTITY
COMPOSED OF
LIVING
WATER!

HOWEVER--

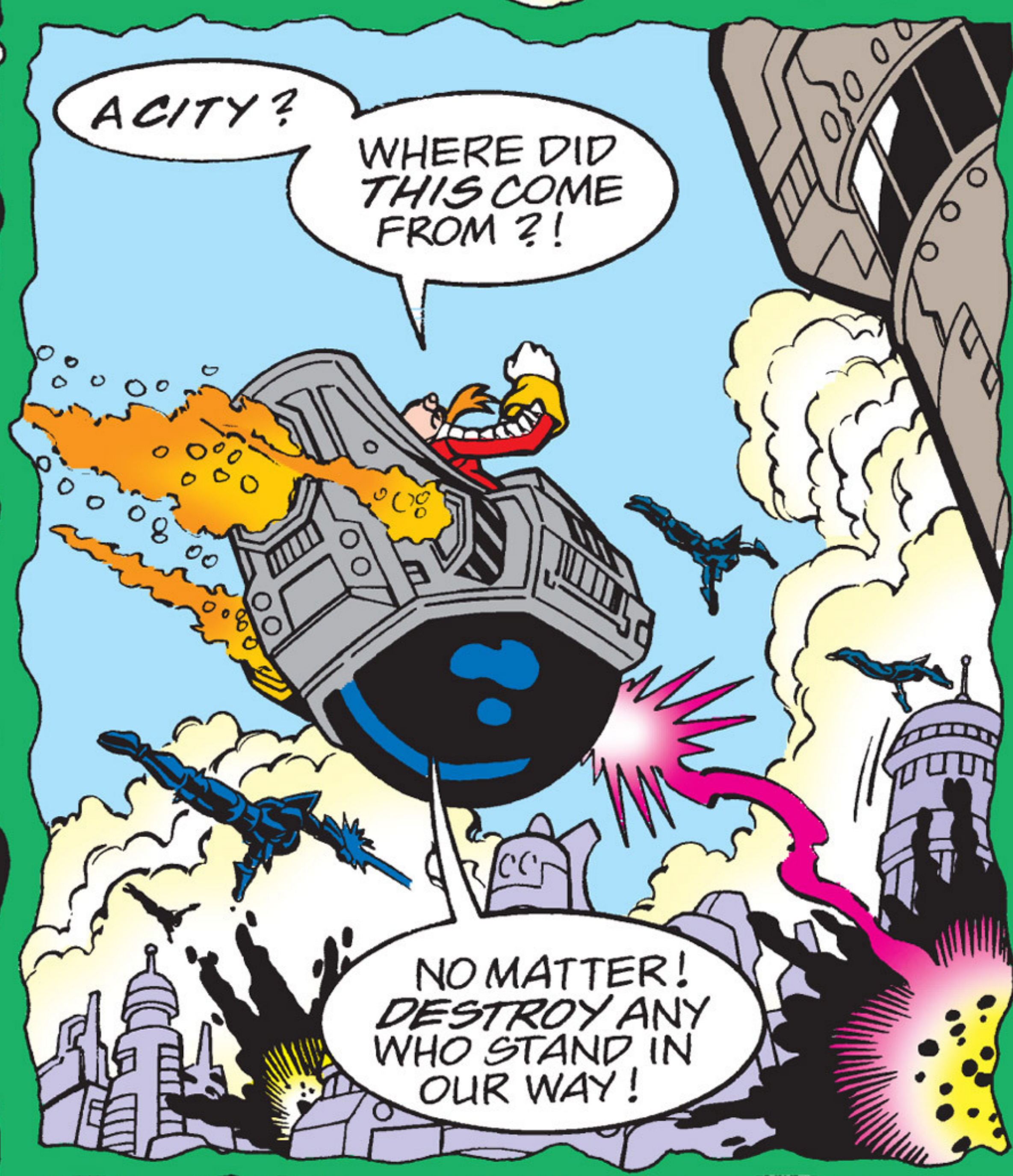






"NOW THAT WE HAVE
THE FLOATING ISLAND
DEAD IN OUR SIGHTS--

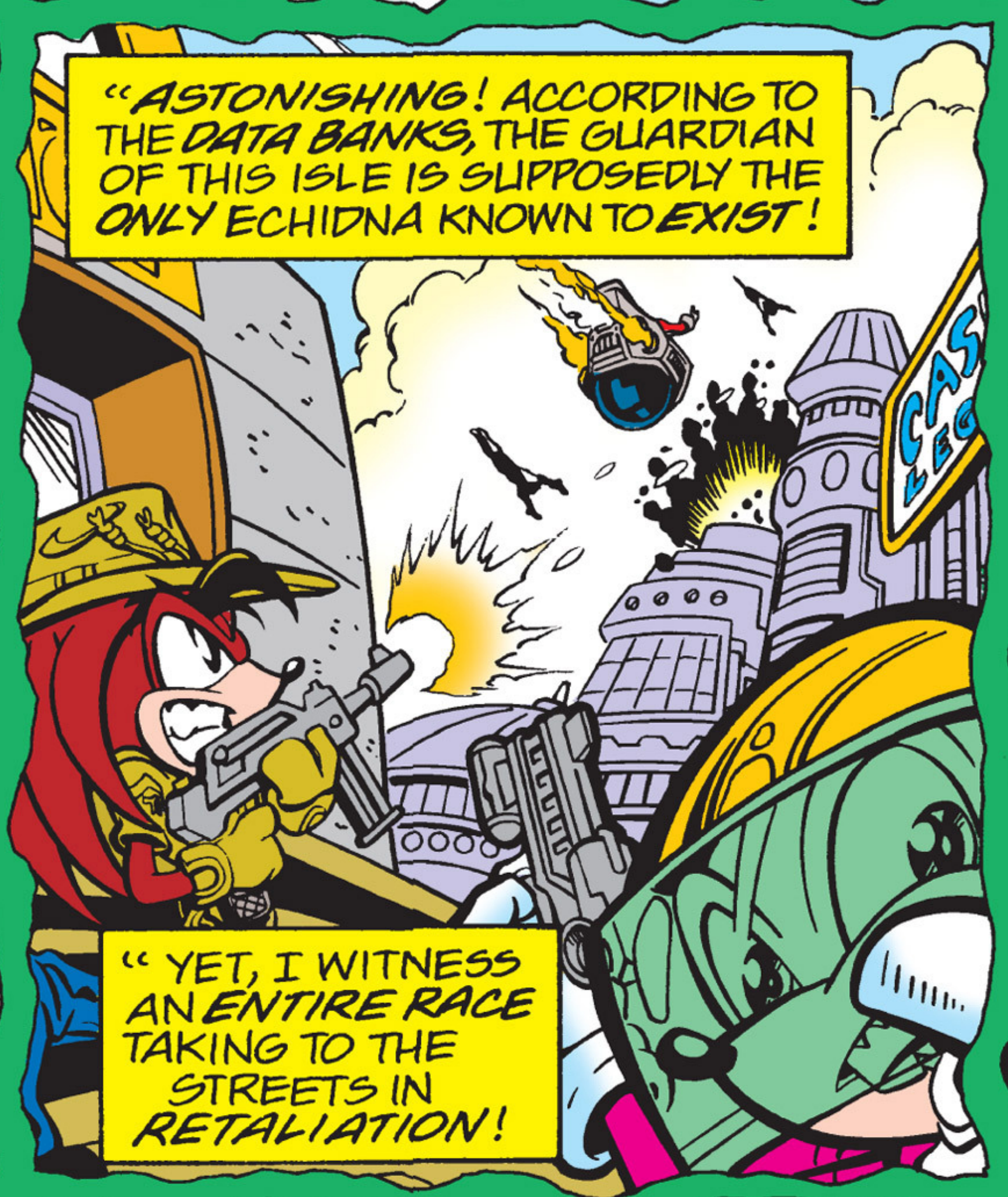
--WE ATTACK!



A CITY?

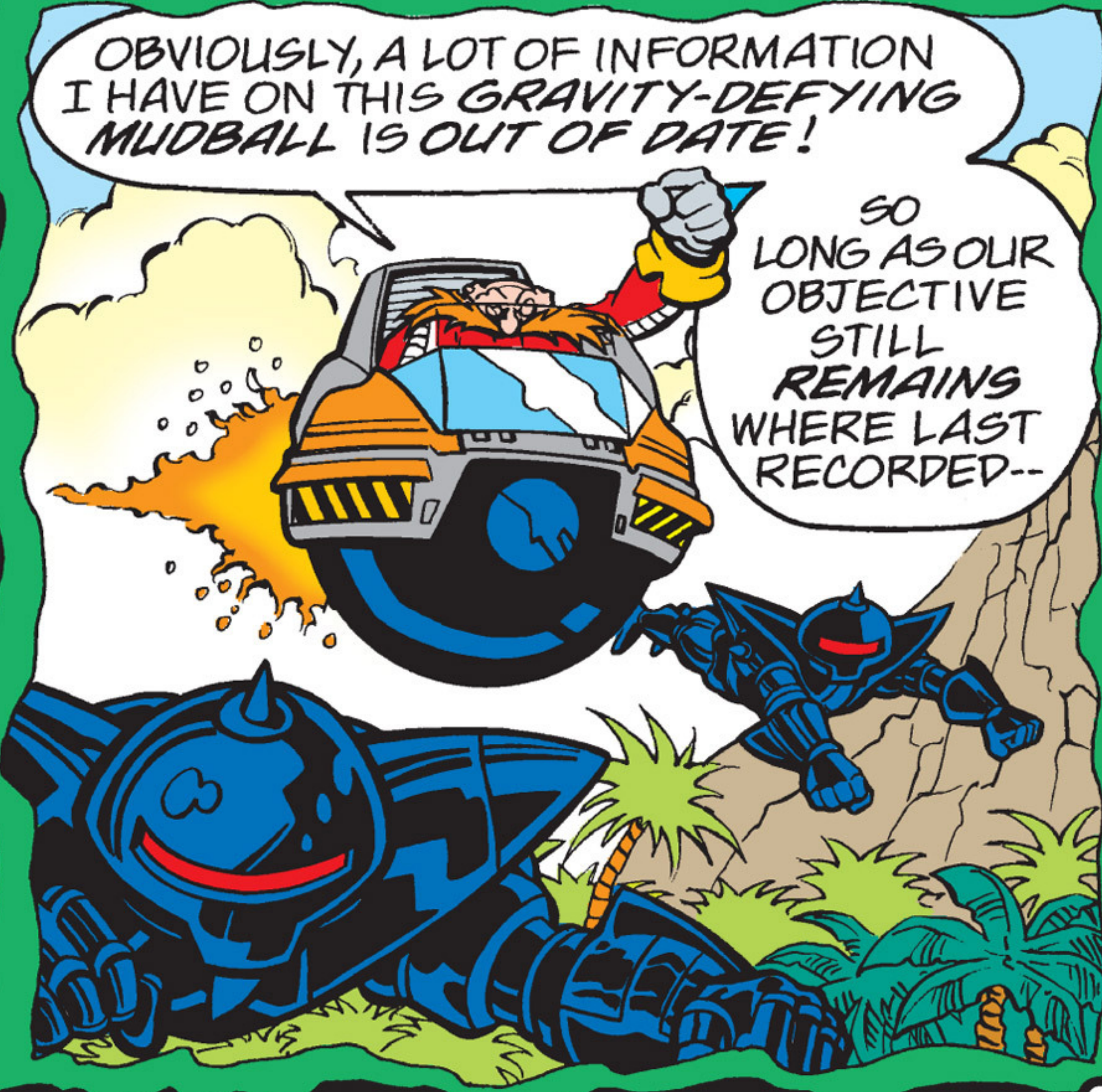
WHERE DID
THIS COME
FROM ?!

NO MATTER!
DESTROY ANY
WHO STAND IN
OUR WAY!



"ASTONISHING! ACCORDING TO
THE DATA BANKS, THE GUARDIAN
OF THIS ISLE IS SUPPOSEDLY THE
ONLY ECHIDNA KNOWN TO EXIST!

"YET, I WITNESS
AN ENTIRE RACE
TAKING TO THE
STREETS IN
RETALIATION!



OBVIOUSLY, A LOT OF INFORMATION
I HAVE ON THIS GRAVITY-DEFYING
MUDBALL IS OUT OF DATE!

SO
LONG AS OUR
OBJECTIVE
STILL
REMAINS
WHERE LAST
RECORDED--



--THAT'S ALL
THAT MATTERS
TO ME!

WHAT'S THIS?
AN ENERGY
BARRIER?

COULD OUR
INTENTIONS
HAVE BEEN
ANTICIPATED?

IN ANY EVENT,
I SHAN'T BE
STOPPED!

--MY
SHADOWBOTS
WILL BE ABLE TO
GAIN ACCESS
VIA THE
QUICKEST MEANS
AVAILABLE!

BY MERELY PINPOINTING
THE POINTS WHERE THE *ENERGY*
FLUCTUATIONS RENDER THE
BARRIER *WEAKEST*--

ZZRAAAAT!
ZZRAAAAT!
ZZRAAAAT!

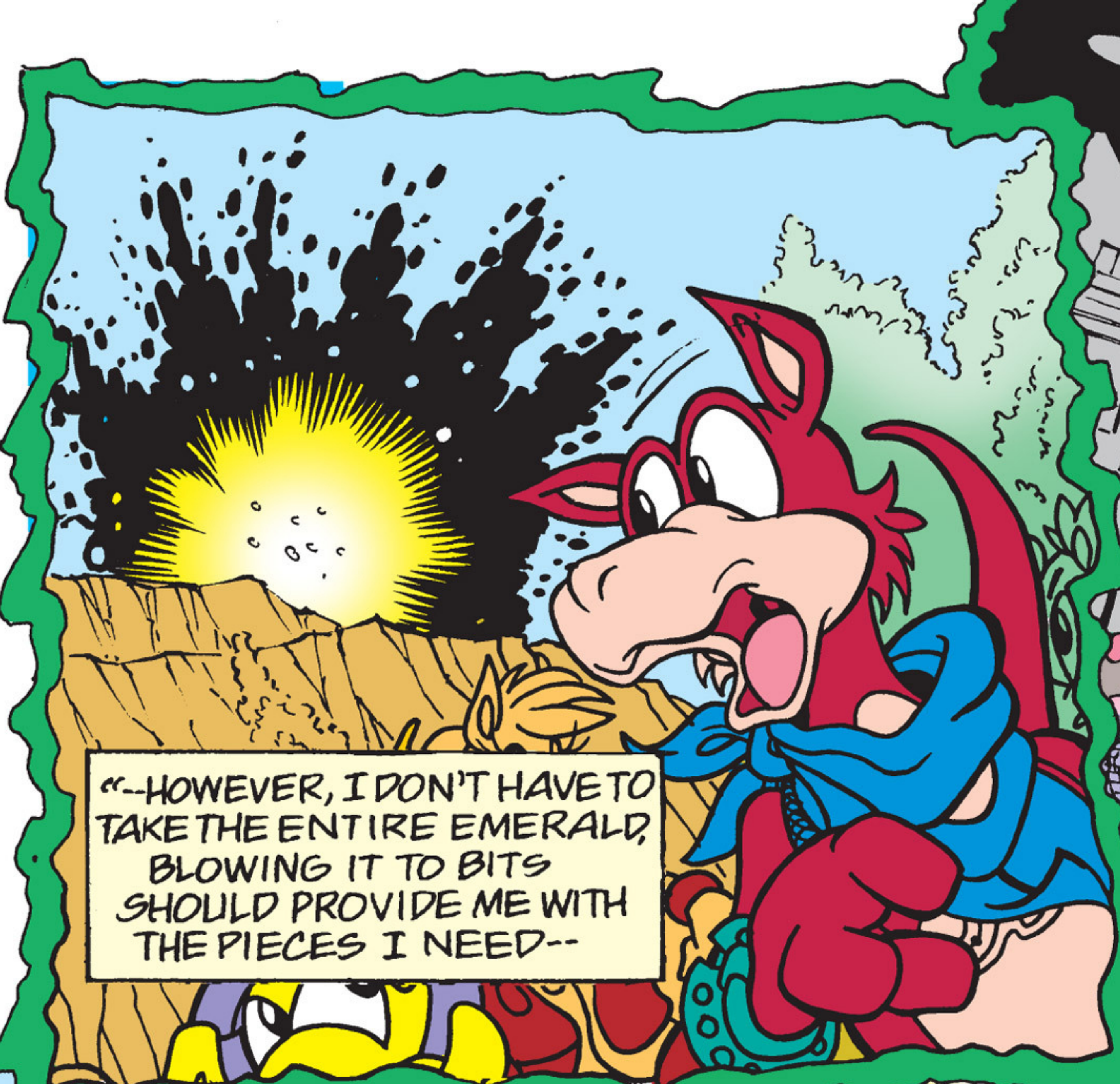
B
H
A

THUD!

AT LONG
LAST!

THE PRIZE
THAT HAS ELUDED
SO MANY FOR
SO LONG IS NOW
MINE!

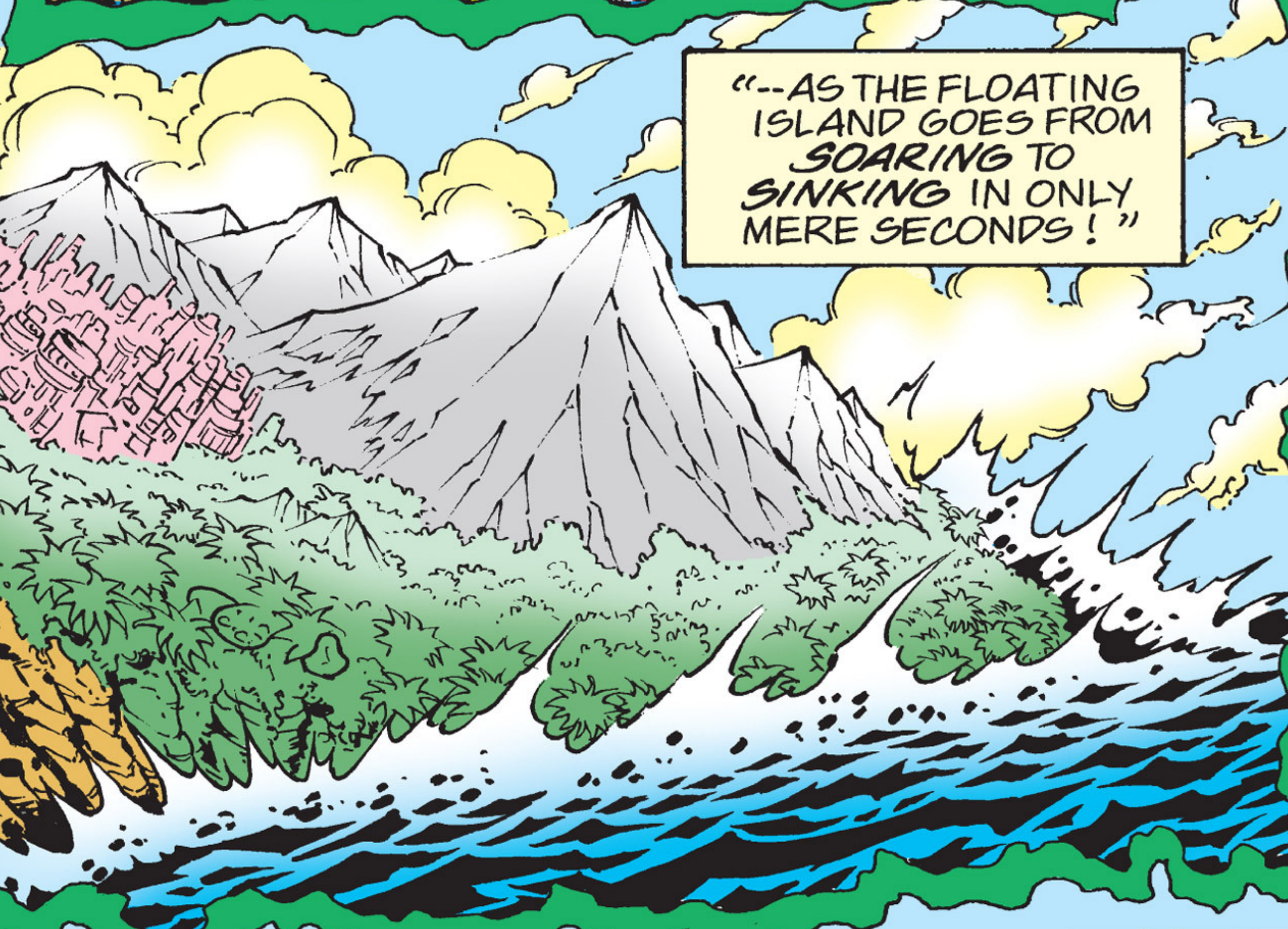
WITH THIS POWER,
PERFECT CHAOS CAN
NOW BE GIVEN FORM
AND SUBSTANCE--



"-- AND ALL IT *COST*
WAS THE LIVES OF
A FEW *NOBODIES*--

"-- PLUS A BIT
OF FANCY
REAL ESTATE--

"-- HOWEVER, I DON'T HAVE TO
TAKE THE ENTIRE EMERALD,
BLOWING IT TO BITS
SHOULD PROVIDE ME WITH
THE PIECES I NEED--



"-- AS THE FLOATING
ISLAND GOES FROM
SOARING TO
SINKING IN ONLY
MERE SECONDS!"



NOW THAT'S
WHAT I CALL A
TRADE-OFF!

HAVING
GOTTEN
WHAT
I CAME
FOR--



-- IT'S TIME
FOR *STAGE*
TWO!

WITH THE *DESTRUCTION*
OF THE *MASTER EMERALD*,
A STRANGE ENERGY PATTERN
EMERGES AND TAKES SHAPE...



FUH-FUH-
FREE!

TO BE CONTINUED
NEXT ISSUE...

THE NIGHT GROWS LONG AS EAGER LISTENERS STAY TO HEAR THE TALE OF EVENTS THAT SHAPED THE WORLD THEY NOW INHABIT...

SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT--

SIR CHARLES INVENTED THE ROBOTICIZER FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES--

--WHICH PROMPTED HIS DECISION TO **SAVE** HIS BROTHER--

--BUT UNKNOWN TO HIM, WARLORD JULIAN HAD **SABOTAGED** HIS DEVICE!

SO WHY DIDN'T HE WORK TO FIND A **SOLUTION** INSTEAD OF **GIVING UP** IN **DESPAIR**?

I WAS NEVER AS CLOSE TO CHARLES AS MOST PEOPLE THOUGHT, SO TO ME, HIS ACTIONS SEEMED VERY MUCH IN CHARACTER.

FOR JULES' SAKE, THOUGH, I FELT I NEEDED TO **CONVINCE** CHARLES THAT HE HAD TO AT LEAST TRY!

TALES OF THE GREAT WAR THE CONCLUSION LIFE UNDER-GROUND

IT'S NO USE, BERNIE! I'M A **FAILURE**--PLAIN AND SIMPLE!

ANYTHING I DO NOW COULD ONLY MAKE THINGS **WORSE**!

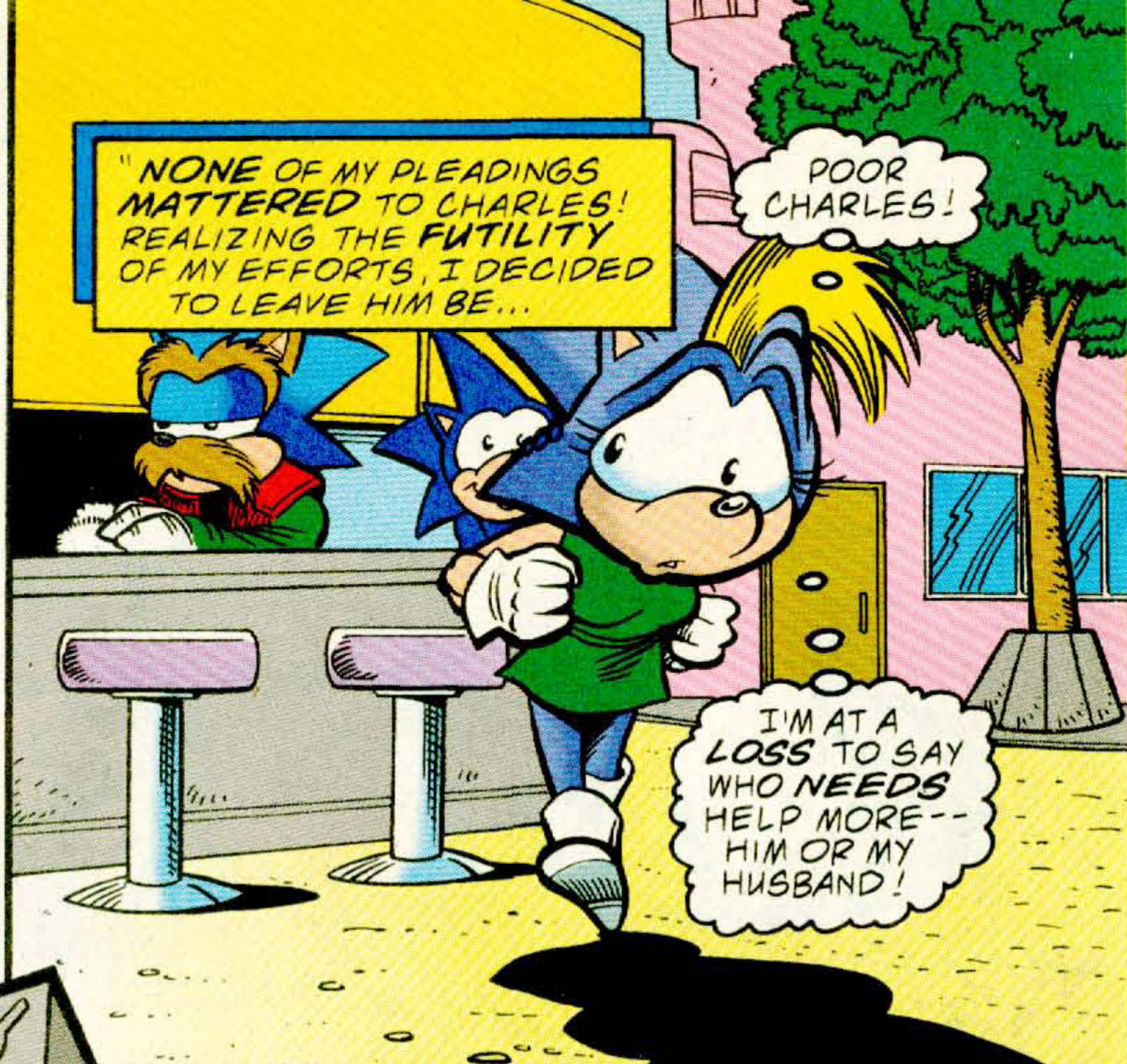
AND IF YOU DON'T DO ANYTHING, JULES HAS **NO HOPE** AT ALL!

WRITTEN by KEN PENDERS
PENCILED by CHRIS ALLAN
INKED by JIM AMASH
LETTERED by JEFF POWELL
COLORED by FRANK GAGLIARDO
EDITED by J.F. GABRIE



AND IF I TRY TO RECTIFY THINGS--

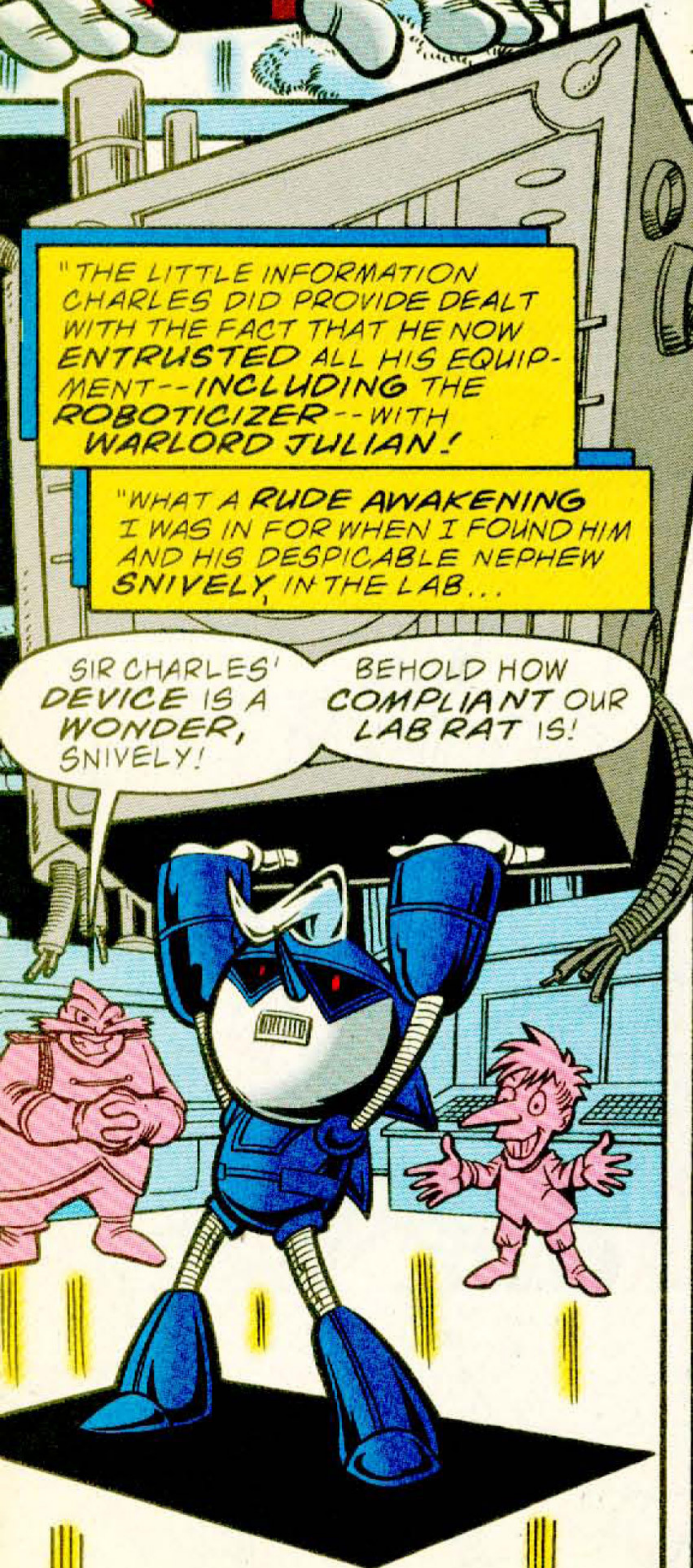
--WHO'S TO SAY I CAN EVEN SAVE MY BROTHER?



"NONE OF MY PLEADINGS MATTERED TO CHARLES! REALIZING THE FUTILITY OF MY EFFORTS, I DECIDED TO LEAVE HIM BE..."

POOR CHARLES!

I'M AT A LOSS TO SAY WHO NEEDS HELP MORE-- HIM OR MY HUSBAND!



"THE LITTLE INFORMATION CHARLES DID PROVIDE DEALT WITH THE FACT THAT HE NOW ENTRUSTED ALL HIS EQUIPMENT--INCLUDING THE ROBOTICIZER--WITH WARLORD JULIAN!"

"WHAT A RUDE AWAKENING I WAS IN FOR WHEN I FOUND HIM AND HIS DESPICABLE NEPHEW SNIVELY, IN THE LAB..."

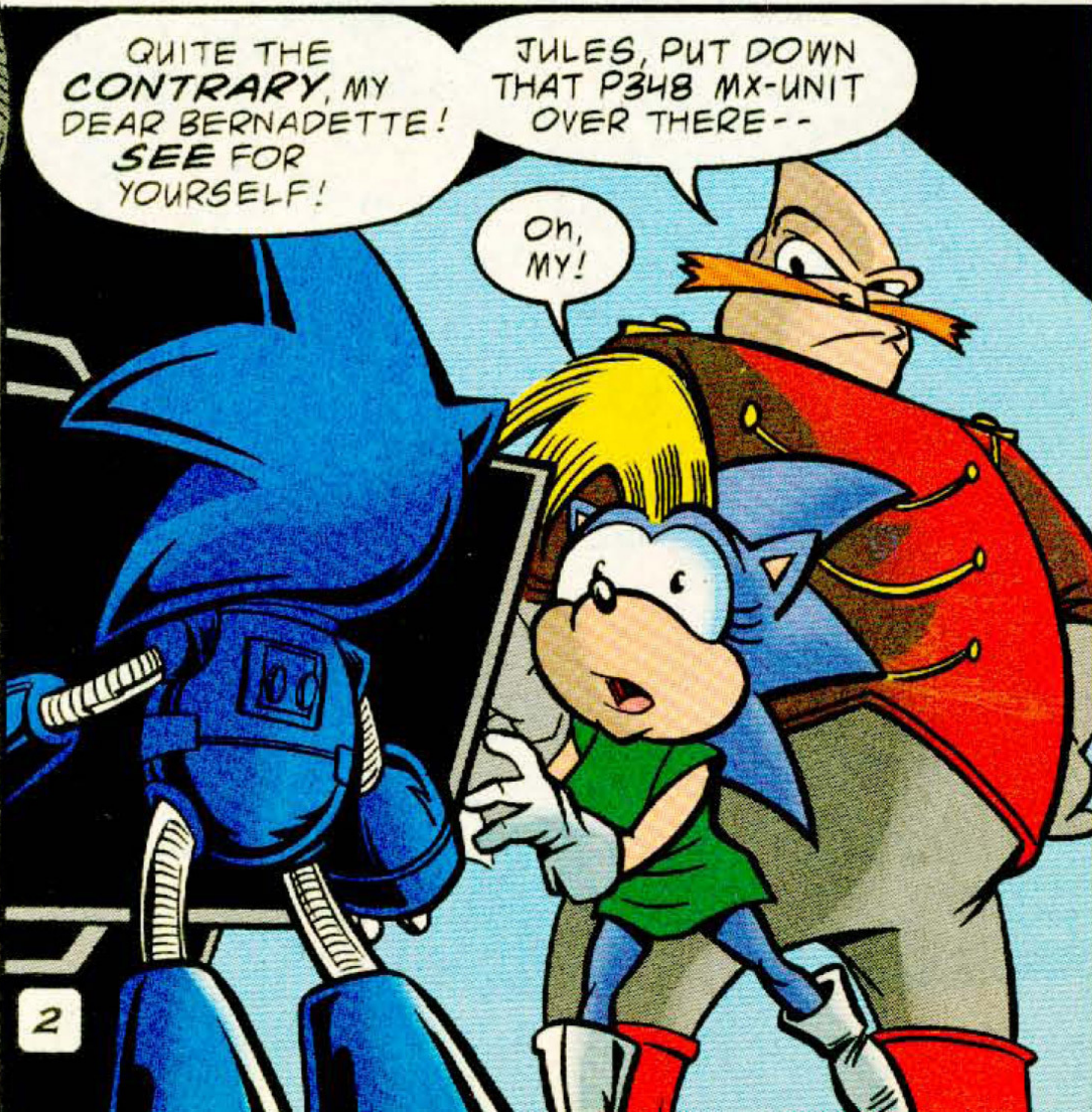
SIR CHARLES' DEVICE IS A WONDER, SNIVELY!

BEHOLD HOW COMPLIANT OUR LAB RAT IS!



JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, JULIAN!

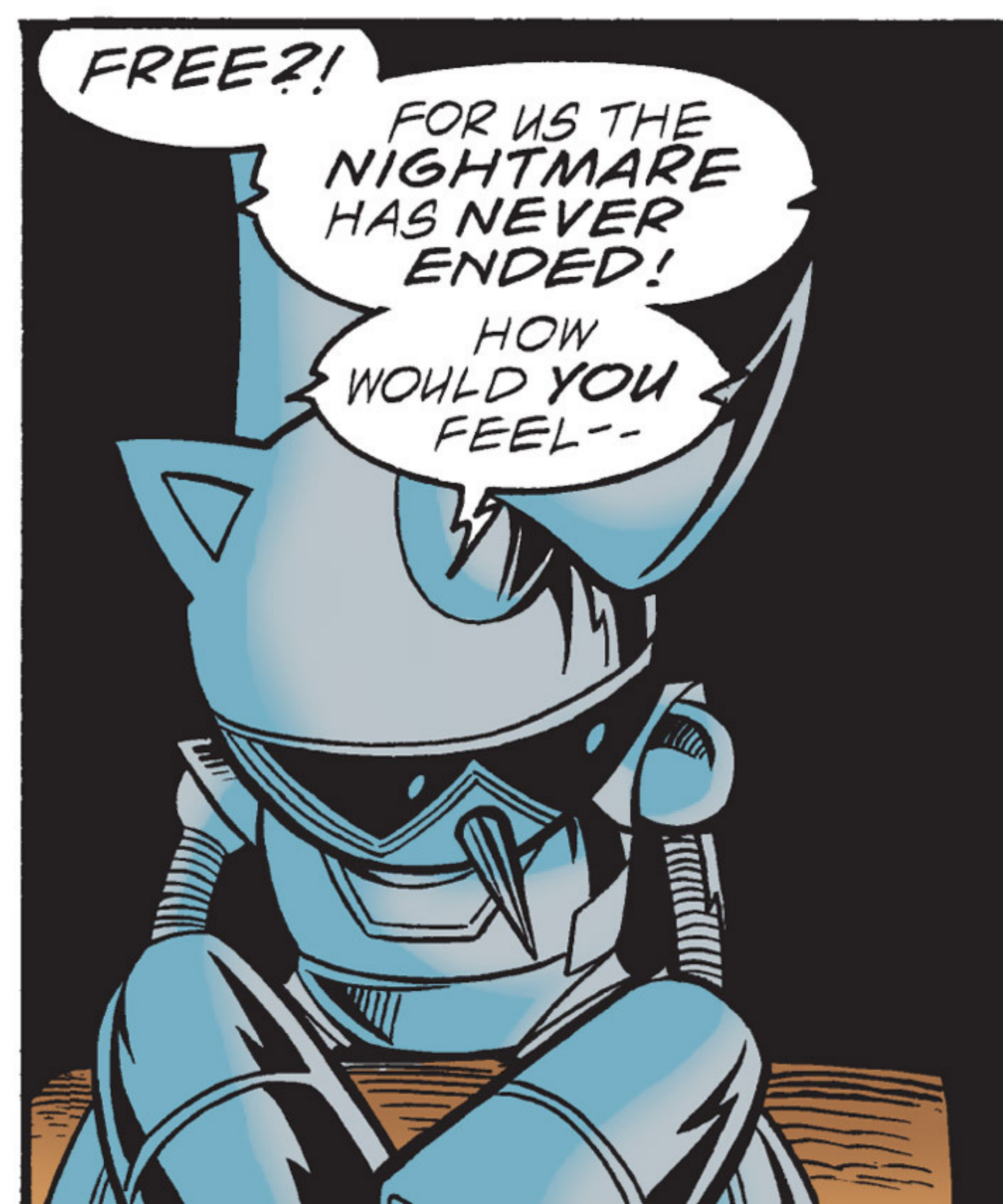
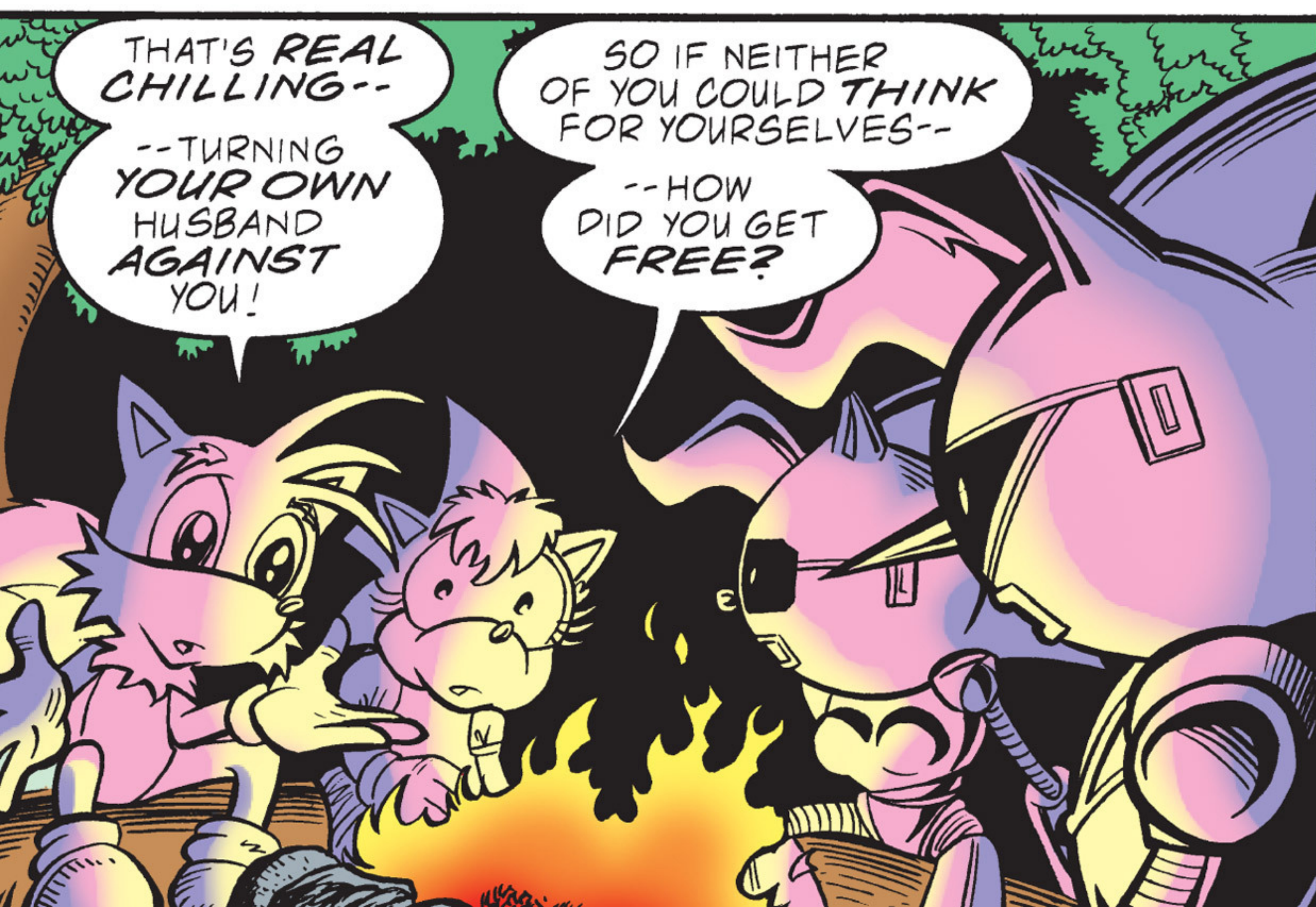
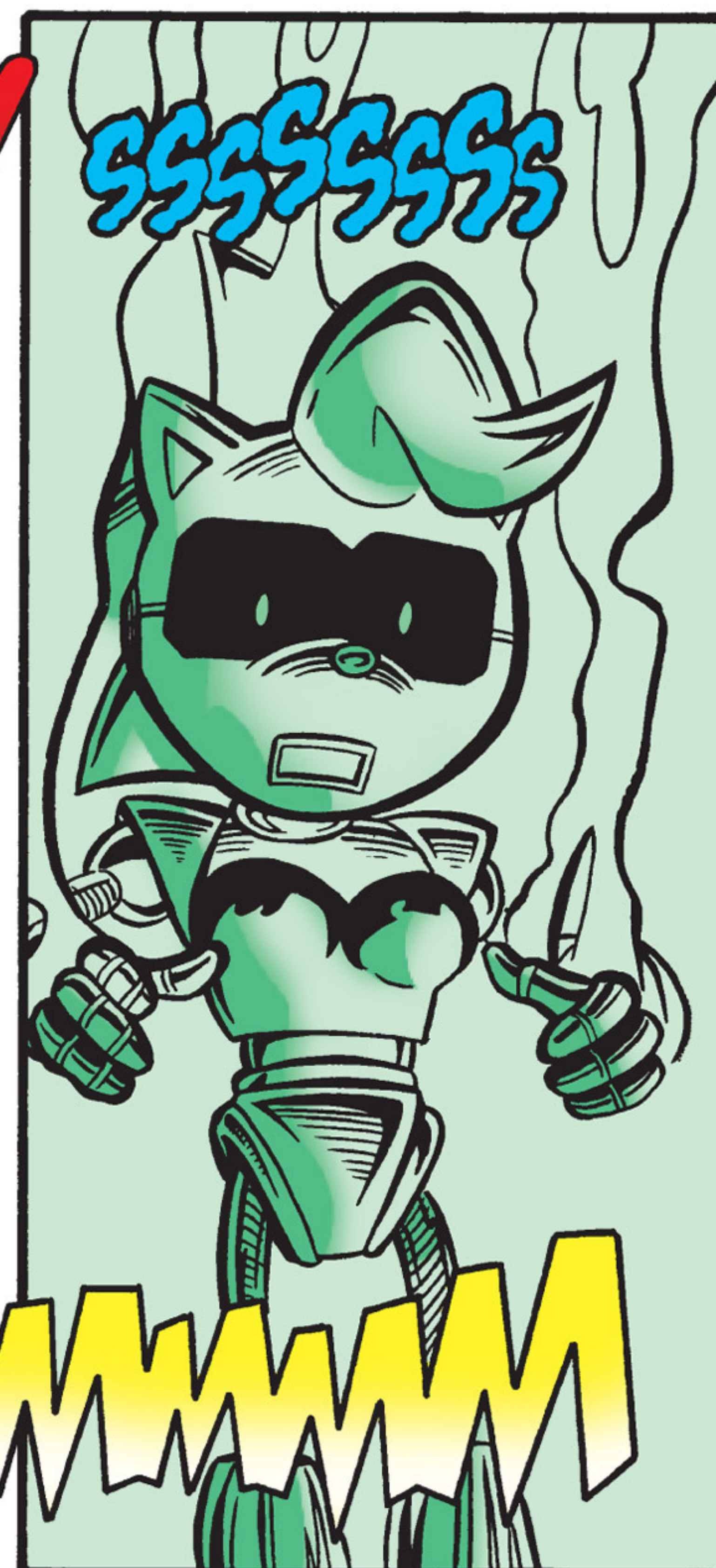
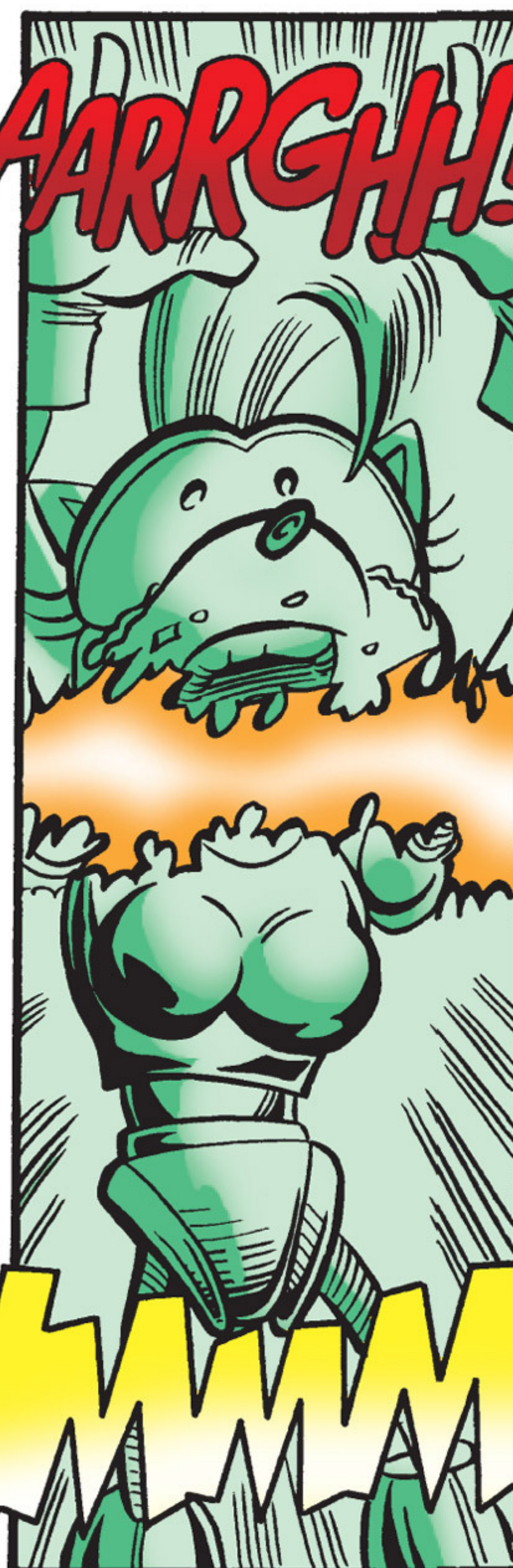
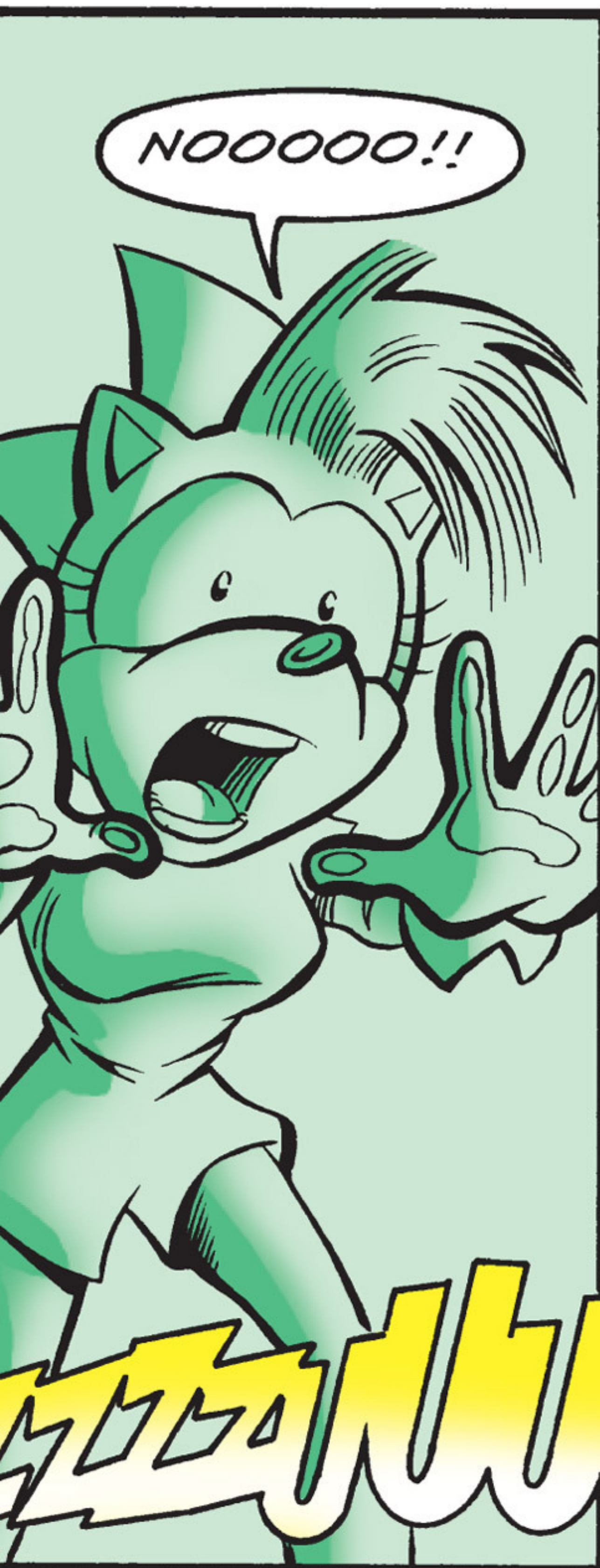
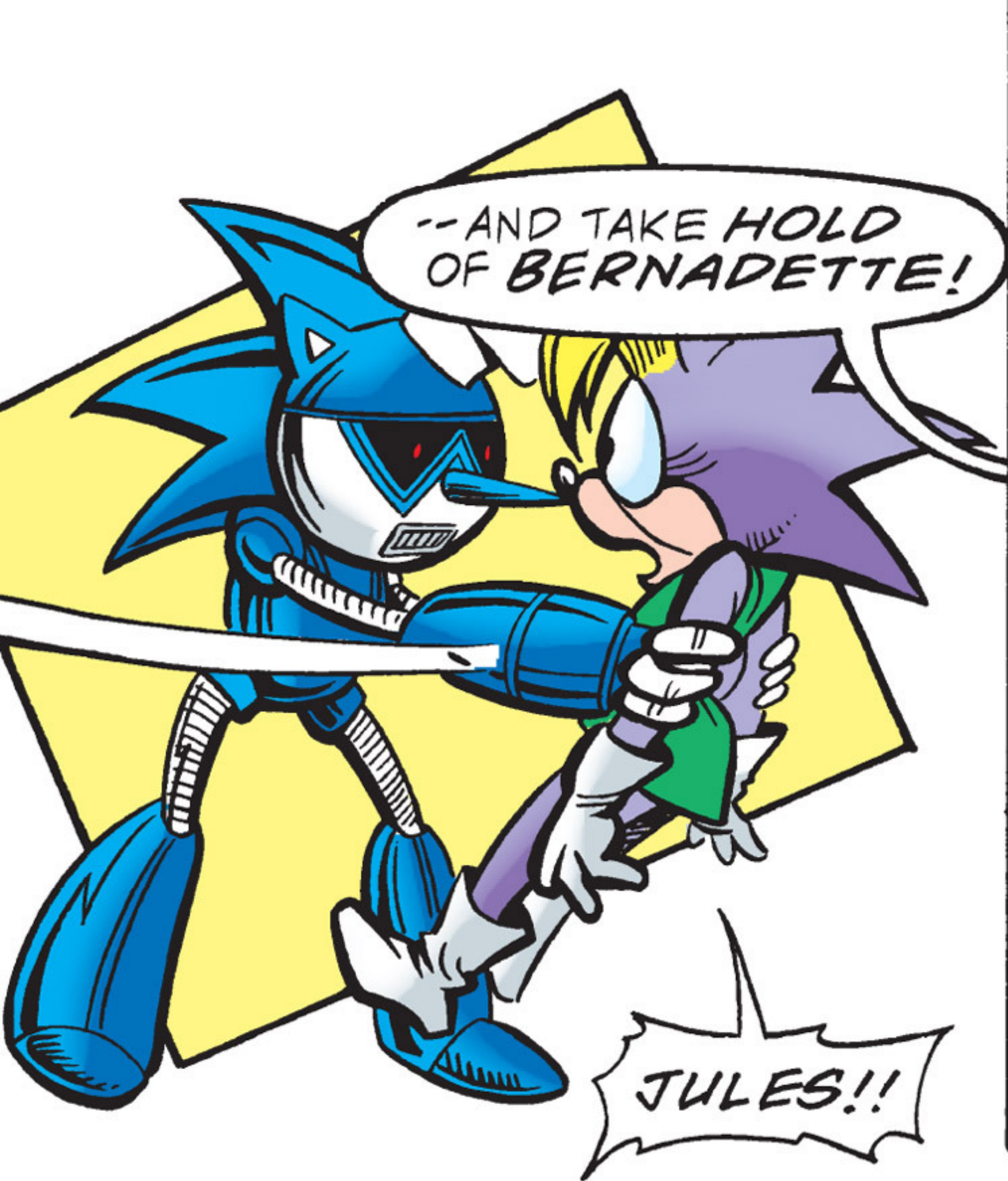
MY HUSBAND IS NOT SOME MINDLESS PUPPET FOR YOU TO EXPERIMENT ON!!



QUITE THE CONTRARY, MY DEAR BERNADETTE! SEE FOR YOURSELF!

JULES, PUT DOWN THAT P348 MX-UNIT OVER THERE--

Oh, my!



"-- IF YOU **WOKE UP** ONE MORNING TO DISCOVER YOUR WHOLE WORLD **DRASTICALLY ALTERED?**

"SOON AFTER CHARLES REGAINED HIS **FREE WILL**¹ HE PAID ME A VISIT...

HERE, JULES!
GRAB ONTO THIS
POWER RING!

"I DON'T REMEMBER **FEELING** PAIN OR JOY OR ANYTHING **UNTIL** THAT MOMENT, BUT ONCE I LATCHED ONTO THE RING--

"-- I FELT LIKE MY **INSIDES** WERE GETTING **KICKED IN!**

"REGAINING MY SENSES, I COULD SEE THE **FIGURE** STANDING BEFORE ME WAS **VAGUELY FAMILIAR...**

DON'T YOU
RECOGNIZE YOUR
OWN **BROTHER?**

"I WAS **AFRAID**
YOU'D **ASK!**

"WHEN SHE **SUDDENLY**
DISAPPEARED, I WENT
LOOKING FOR HER, BUT
EVERY ROAD LED TO A
DEAD END..."

I WAS TOLD
YOU WERE THE
LAST ONE
WHO SAW MY
SISTER-IN-LAW,
JULIAN!

NOT LOOKING
THROUGH THESE EYES
I DON'T!

WHERE'S
BERNIE? SHE'S
NOT... LIKE US, IS
SHE?

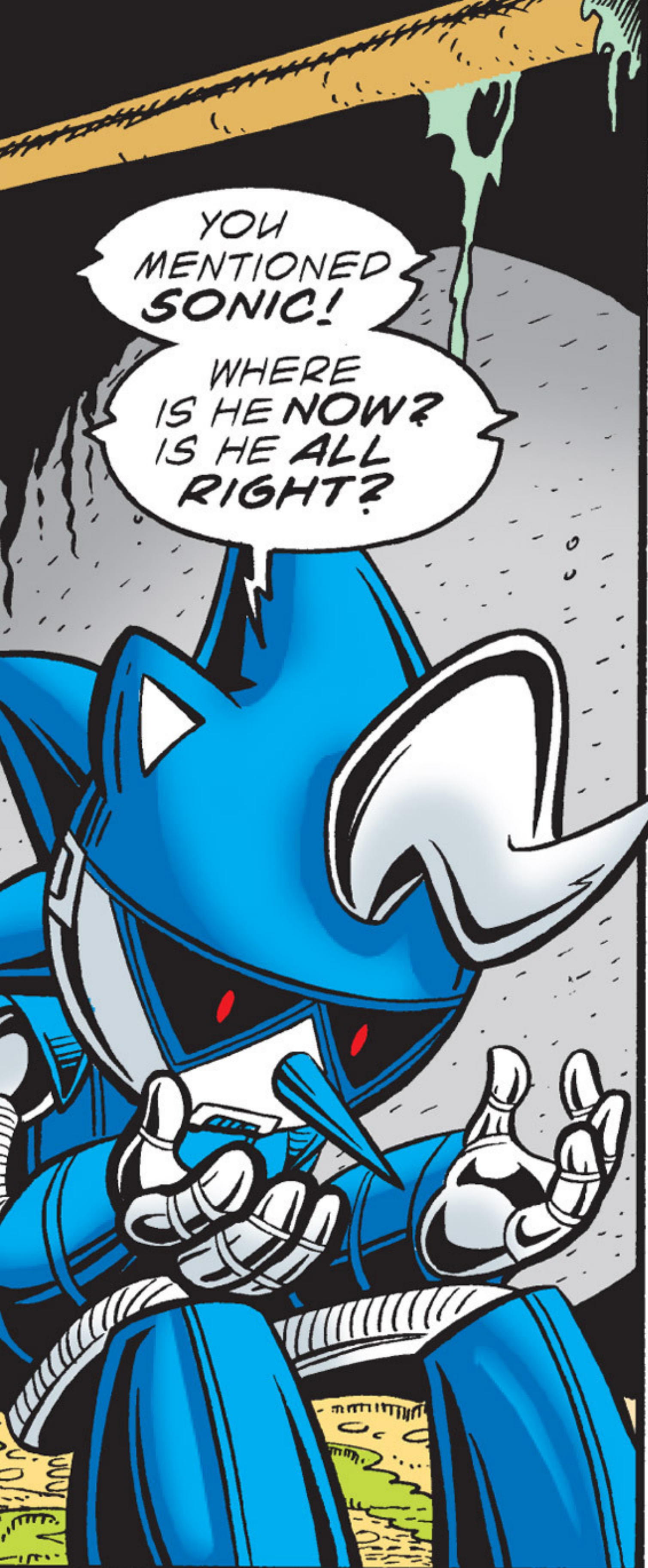
INDEED
I WAS!

I CAUGHT HER
FOOLING AROUND WITH
THE **ROBOTICIZER--**

-- BUT I WAS
TOO LATE TO
SAVE HER FROM
HER OWN
IGNORANCE!

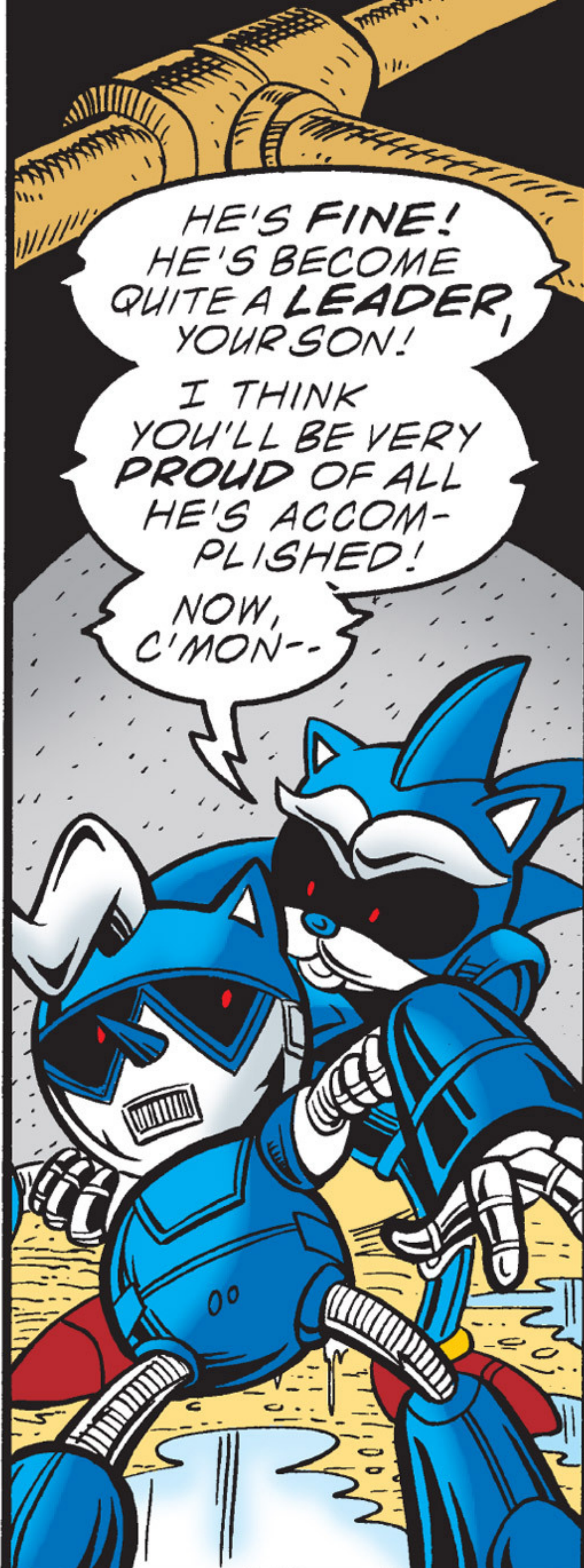
"WRACKED WITH
GUILT, CHARLES
FOUND THE
DEMANDS OF
PARENTING
EVEN MORE
DAUNTING...

HOW CAN I
TELL SONIC I'M
THE ONE
RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE **LOSS** OF
HIS PARENTS?



YOU MENTIONED SONIC!

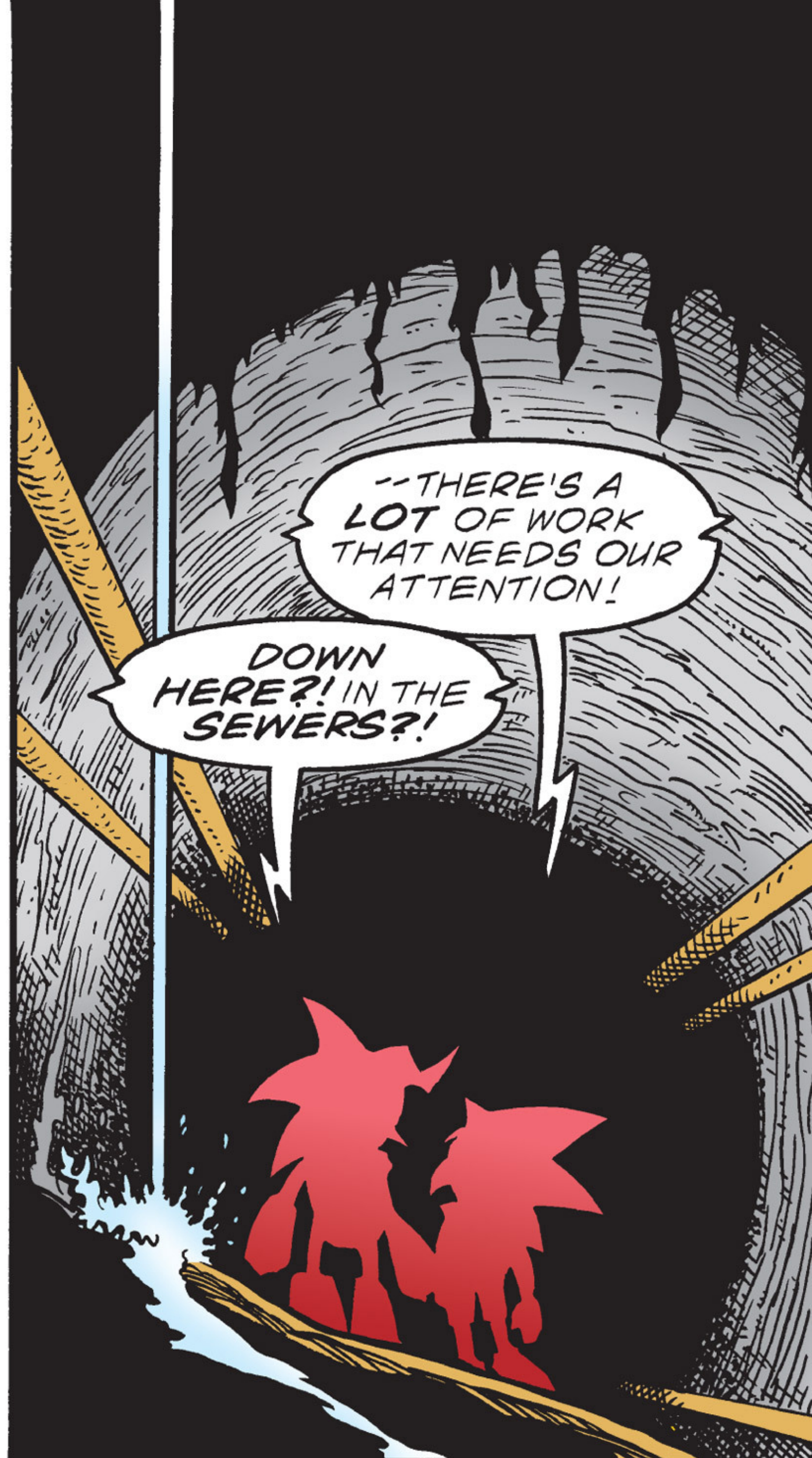
WHERE IS HE NOW?
IS HE ALL RIGHT?



HE'S FINE!
HE'S BECOME
QUITE A LEADER,
YOUR SON!

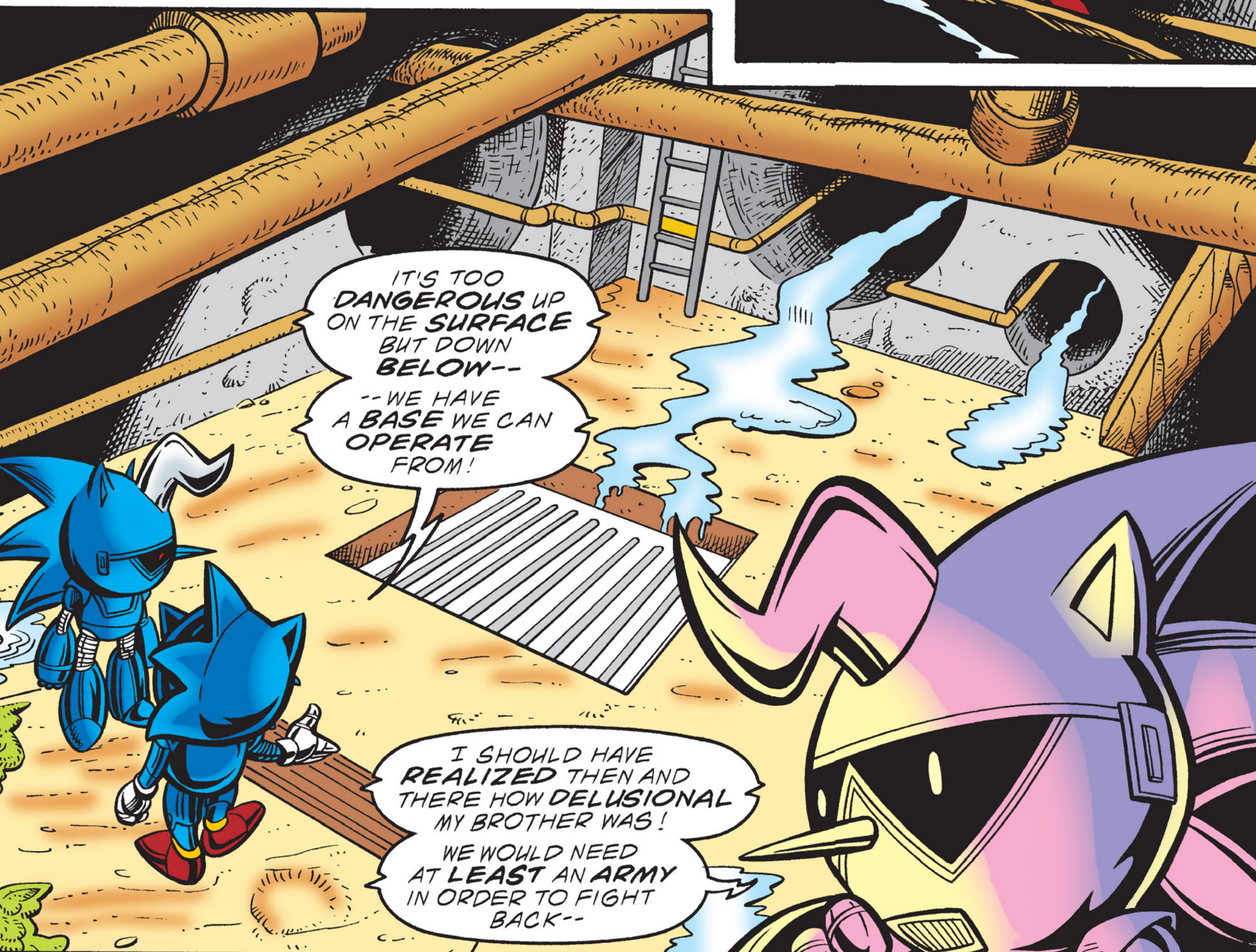
I THINK
YOU'LL BE VERY
PROUD OF ALL
HE'S ACCOM-
PLISHED!

NOW,
C'MON--



--THERE'S A
LOT OF WORK
THAT NEEDS OUR
ATTENTION!

DOWN
HERE?! IN THE
SEWERS?!



IT'S TOO
DANGEROUS UP
ON THE SURFACE
BUT DOWN
BELOW--

--WE HAVE
A BASE WE CAN
OPERATE
FROM!

I SHOULD HAVE
REALIZED THEN AND
THERE HOW DELUSIONAL
MY BROTHER WAS!

WE WOULD NEED
AT LEAST AN ARMY
IN ORDER TO FIGHT
BACK--

"--WHILE THE **BEST** WE
COULD MUSTER WAS ONLY
A **MERE HANDFUL!**"

RUDYARD!

GET
DOWN HERE
BEFORE THE
'BOTS CATCH
YOU!

WHATEVER
HAPPENED TO
"LADIES
FIRST?"

BERNIE!
I
THOUGHT--

YOU
THOUGHT
WHAT?

THAT YOU'D
NEVER SEE ME
AGAIN?

MEN!
DON'T YOU
KNOW--

YOU'RE
MY WORLD,
JULES--YOU
AND OUR
SON!

AND I'LL DO
ANYTHING TO KEEP
US TOGETHER!

SPEAKING
OF SONIC--

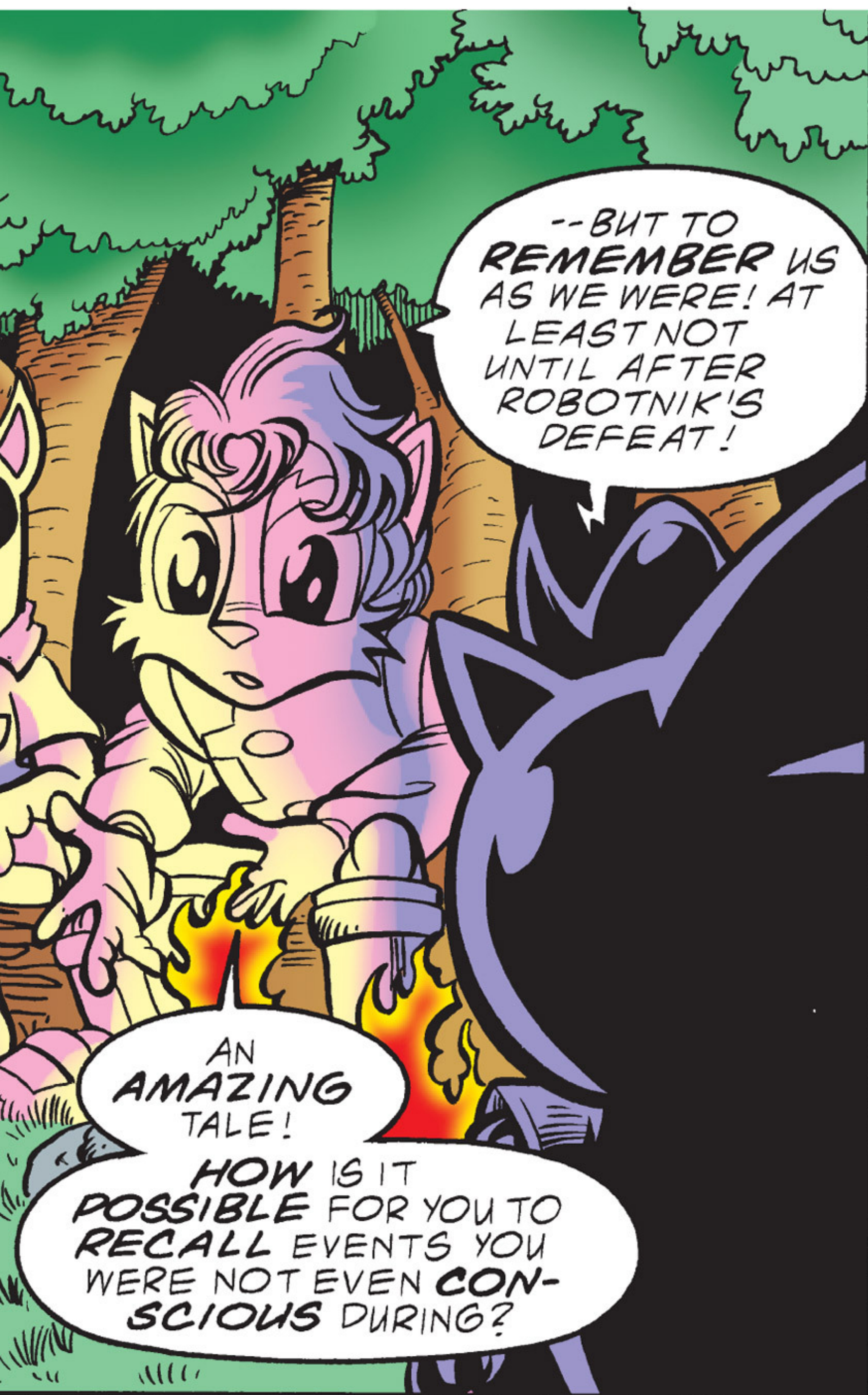
DOES HE
KNOW ABOUT US,
CHARLES?

I'VE TOLD THE BOY
ABSOLUTELY NOTHING,
JULES!

HE'S BEEN
UNDER ROSIE'S
CARE EVER SINCE
ROBOTNIK TOOK
OVER TEN YEARS
AGO.

IF YOU
WANT, I CAN
TELL HIM I'VE
FREED YOUR
MINDS WITH
POWER
RINGS!

"WE DECIDED IN
THE END IT
WOULD BE BETTER
FOR SONIC **NOT**
TO SEE US IN OUR
PRESENT CON-
DITION--"



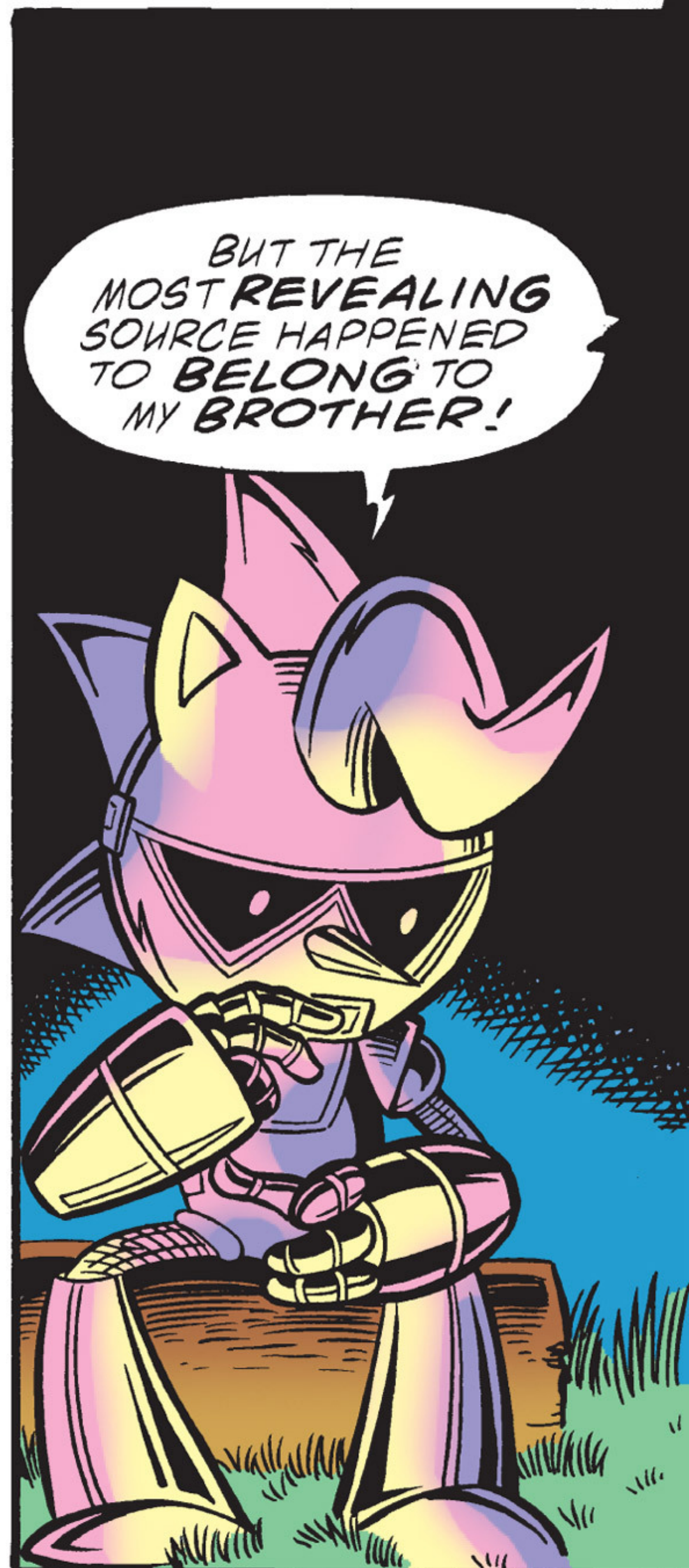
--BUT TO REMEMBER US AS WE WERE! AT LEAST NOT UNTIL AFTER ROBOTNIK'S DEFEAT!

AN AMAZING TALE!

HOW IS IT POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO RECALL EVENTS YOU WERE NOT EVEN CONSCIOUS DURING?



I LEARNED WHAT I COULD FROM WHOM-EVER I TALKED TO.

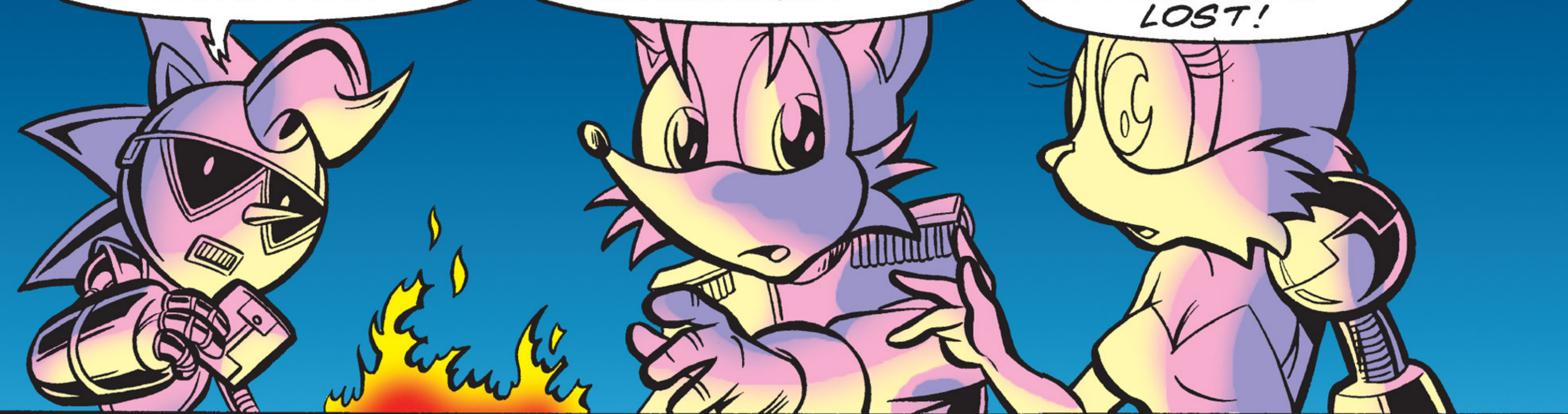


BUT THE MOST REVEALING SOURCE HAPPENED TO BELONG TO MY BROTHER!

CHARLES RECORDED HIS JOURNALS ON ZIP DISKS SUCH AS THE ONE I'M NOW HOLDING!

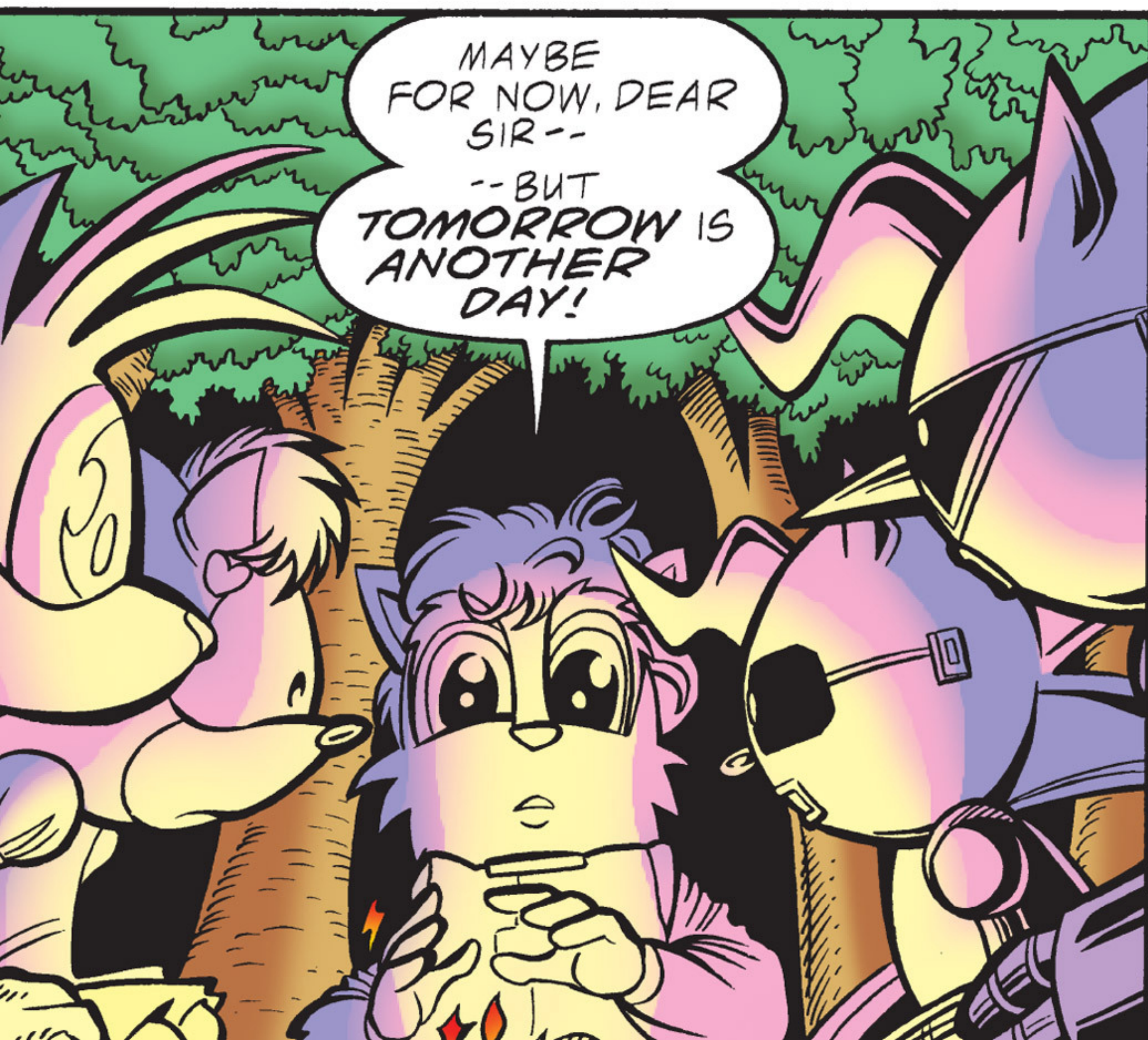
THIS DISK IN PARTICULAR COULD BE THE ANSWER TO MANY THINGS STILL LEFT UNANSWERED!

ONCE MY BROTHER WAS RECAPTURED ANY HOPE OF DE-CODING IT WAS LOST!



MAYBE FOR NOW, DEAR SIR--

--BUT TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY!



AND WITH THAT, WE CONCLUDE TALES FROM THE GREAT WAR! BUT DON'T GO AWAY, GANG! NEXT ISSUE, GET READY FOR MORE

SONIC™
ADVENTURE